McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1890.

NUMBER 52

McKean County Miner
[illegible], Proprietor

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible] (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] p. m., and leaves at [illegible] p. m.
[illegible] arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] leaves at [illegible] a. m. and 3 30 [illegible]
[illegible] Wilcox leaves at 12 05 p. m. [illegible]
[illegible] every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] and departs at 2 30 p. m.
[illegible] before leaving time.
[illegible] p. m. and 2 30 p. m.
[illegible] every Sunday [illegible] every of mail
CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.
[illegible] No. 158 F. & A. M., [illegible] fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] p. m., at Masonic Hall.
W. P. ECKELS, W. M.
[illegible], Sec'y

A. O. U. W.
[illegible] Lodge No. 132, meets every [illegible] first Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
[illegible], M. W.
[illegible] Recorder [illegible]

E. A. U.
[illegible] W [illegible] day evenings
[illegible], President.
[illegible], Sec'y

G. A. R.
[illegible] every Thursday evening [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall.
[illegible] Com.
[illegible], Adjutant

W. R. C.
[illegible] Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. [illegible]
[illegible], Prest.
[illegible], Sec'y

I. O. O. F.
[illegible] evening at 8 o'clock [illegible]
A. E. LORY N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y

K. O. T. M.
[illegible] evening at 8 00 in Backus [illegible]
[illegible] REYNOLDS, Com.
[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.
[illegible] alternate Wednesday afternoon, [illegible] Backus Block.
[illegible], Prest.
[illegible], Sec'y

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.
[illegible] Backus Hall on first and third [illegible] in the month at 7 p. m.
[illegible], K. C.
[illegible], Scribe
[illegible], Warden.

[illegible] Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.
[illegible] First and Third Wednesdays [illegible] Hall.
[illegible], Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe

Churches

[illegible] C. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at [illegible] a. m. and 7 30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school [illegible] after morning services. [illegible] Sunday. Prayer Meeting [illegible] evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] meetings Friday evening at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Saturday evenings at 7 [illegible]

[illegible] W. D. [illegible] pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7 30 p. m. [illegible] after morning services. [illegible] Wednesday evenings at 7 [illegible] Saturday before [illegible] Sunday in [illegible] month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

[illegible] J. [illegible] McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. [illegible] except on first Sunday [illegible] month. Sunday school at 9.00 a. m.

[illegible] McCANDLESS [illegible] every Sunday at 3 p. m. [illegible]

[illegible] Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLI[illegible] pastor. Mass at [illegible] Service at 3 30 [illegible] Services on [illegible] Smethport and Clermont [illegible]

[illegible] Hann pastor. Preach[illegible] Sunday morning at 10 30 Sabbath [illegible] Sunday [illegible] class meeting at close [illegible] Prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] J. G. Hann pastor. Preach[illegible] after services [illegible]

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Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,
Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.
[illegible] 1889-1y

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ALFRED STURDVIENT
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In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
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Successor to
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CONSOLIDATED BOTTLING CO.
Delivered Prepaid
In Smethport, Kane, Olean and intermediate towns at $1.35 a single case of 2 doz., [illegible] $1.25 per case for two or more. Pay money to Express Agents, with instructions to purchase as above, and goods will arrive by return train.

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H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. D. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

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[illegible]

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WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penna., B. F. Wright, Proprietor.
This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,
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Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.
Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class [illegible] in connection with the House. [illegible] 1888.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL
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Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE, - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING Proprietor

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.
New House. New Furniture. Everything about the premises neat and clean. Table supplied with the best in the market. Patronage of the public solicited.
F. CHALMERS, Proprietor
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DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.
—DEALER IN—
Drugs : and : Medicines,
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,
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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk
So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.
Remarkable as a flesh producer.
Persons gain rapidly while taking it.
SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of
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The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

A SEA EDUCATION.

Teaching Young Lubbers the Etiquette of the Ocean.

LOG BOOK OF PRENTICE MULFORD

Ma Much Missed on Board—Boys Taught to Appreciate Ma's Breakfast—The Ship's Leaks—Sudden Call of the Ocean—Refusal to Perform Further in Opera.

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III.

PETTED boys have little patience for hunting for things. At home two minutes is about the limit of time spent in looking for a mislaid poker, and then "ma" "pa" or "aunt" is called on to turn to and do this disagreeable work. The second mate once ordered me to find a certain iron hook, wherewith to draw the pump boxes and when, after a short search, I returned and asked him where it might be, I was horrified by the expression of astonished indignation spreading over his face, as he yelled "Great Scott, he expects me to help him find it!" I saw the point and all it involved, and never so wounded an officer's dignity again. It is a sailor's and especially a boy's, business on shipboard to find whatever he is ordered to.

We soon learned on the Wizard how well we had lived at home. Our sea fare of hard tack and salt junk taught us how to appreciate at their true value the broiled steaks, hot cakes and buttered toast of home tables. The quart of very common molasses served out to us weekly soon became a luxury, and when the steward occasionally brought us the broken navlins (the nautical term for the broken fragments from the cabin table), we regarded it as very luxurious living though a month previous we should have deemed such food fit only for the swill tub.

In about two weeks we had settled down into the routine of life at sea. Sailors are apt to term theirs a "dog's life." I never did. It was a peculiar life, and in some respects an unpleasant one—like many others on land. But it was not a "dog's life." There was plenty to eat, and we relished our "lobscouse," hard tack, salt junk, beans, codfish, potatoes and—Sunday's and Thursday's—duff.

The hours of labor were not exhausting. It was "watch and watch: four hours off and four hours on." Many a New York retail grocer's clerk, who turns to at 5 in the morning and never knocks off until 11 at night, would revel in such regulation of time and labor as would many a sewing girl. We had plenty of time for sleep. If called up at 4 every alternate morning, and obliged to stand watch until 8 a. m., we could turn in at that hour after breakfast and sleep till noon. Apart from the alternate watches the work of "jobs" occupied about six hours per day. True, there was at times some heavy work, but it was only occasional. Sailor work is not heavy as compared with the incessant fagging, wearing, never ending character of some occupations on shore. Skill, agility and quickness are in greater demand than mere brute strength.

Lobscouse is a preparation of hard bread, first soaked and then stewed with shredded salt beef. It looks somewhat like rations for a delicate boar when served out by the panful. But it is very good. Salt beef is wonderfully improved by streaks of fat through it. These serve the foremast hands in place of butter. I know of no better relish than good pilot bread and sliced salt junk, with plenty of clean white fat. On shore that quart of boiling hot liquid, sweetened with molasses and called tea, would have been pitched into the gutter. At sea, after an afternoon's work, it was good. With similar content and resignation, not to say happiness, we drank in the morning the hot quart of black fluid similarly sweetened and called coffee. It was not real coffee. I don't know what it was. I cared not to know. Of course we grumbled at it. But we drank it. It was "filling," and was far better than the cold, brackish water, impregnated thickly with iron rust, a gallon of which was served out daily. For the fresh water was kept below in an iron tank, and, as the deck leaked, a small portion of the Atlantic had somehow gained admission to it and slightly salted it. It resembled chocolate to the eye, but not to the palate.

On the fourth day out the Wizard was found to have four feet of water in her hold. The ship was pumped dry in about four hours, when she proceeded to fill up again. The captain seemed a man of many minds for the next two or three days. First the ship was put back for New York. This course was altered and her bows pointed for Africa. Then the foremast hands became worried, and, going aft one morning in a body, asked Capt. S—— what he meant to do and where he meant to go, because they had shipped for San Francisco and they did not intend going anywhere else. The captain answered that his own safety and that of the vessel were as dear to him as their lives were to them, and that he intended doing the best for the general good. This answer was not very satisfactory to the crew, who went grumbling back to their quarters. Ultimately it turned out that we were to take the leak with us to San Francisco.

At the rate the water was running in it was judged that the bone, muscle and sinews of the crew could manage to keep it down. So we pumped all the way round Cape Horn. We pumped during our respective watches every two hours. In good weather and on an even keel it took half an hour to "suck the pumps." If the vessel was heeled to larboard or starboard it took much longer. In very rough weather we pumped all the time that could be spared from other duties. There were two pumps at the foot of the mainmast worked by levers, and these were furnished with "bell ropes" to pull on. Half the watch worked at each lever, and these were located exactly where on stormy nights the wild waves were in the habit of flinging over the bulwarks a hogshead or two of water to drench us and wash us off our feet.

The Wizard was a very "wet ship." She loved giving us moist surprises. Sometimes on a fine day she would gracefully, but suddenly, poke her nose under, and come up and out of the Atlantic or Pacific ocean with fifteen or twenty tons of pea green sea water foaming over the t'gallant forecastle, cascading thence to the spar deck and washing everything movable slam bang up and sometimes into the cabin. This took place once on a washday. Sailors' washday is often regulated by the supply of water caught from the clouds. On this particular occasion the fore deck was full of old salts up to their bared elbows in suds, vigorously discoursing washtub and washboard. Then the flood came, and in a moment the deck was filled with a great surge bearing on its crest all these old salts struggling among their tubs, their washboards, their soap and partly washed garments. The cabin bulkhead partly stopped some, but the door being open others were borne partly inside, and their woolen shirts were afterward found stranded on the carpeted cabin floor. One "duff day" we had gathered about our extra repast in the boys' house. The duff and New Orleans molasses had just commenced to disappear.

Then a shining, greenish, translucent cataract filled the doorway from top to bottom. It struck boys, beef, bread, duff and dishes. It scattered them. It tumbled them in various heaps. It was a brief season of terror, spitting and sputtering salt water and a scrambling for life, as we thought. It washed under bunks and in remote corners duff, bread, beef, plates, knives, forks, cups, spoons and molasses bottles. The dinner was lost. Going on deck we found a couple of feet of water swashing from bulwark to bulwark with every roll, bearing with it heavy blocks and everything movable which had been loosened by the shock, to the great risk of legs and bodies. But these were trifles. At least we call them trifles when they are over. I have noticed, however, that a man may swear as hard at a jammed finger as a broken leg, and the most efficacious means in the world to quickly develop a furious temper is to loose one's dinner when hungry, get wet through, then abused by a Dutch mate for not stirring around quicker, and finally work all the after noon setting things to rights on an empty stomach, robbed and disappointed of its duff. This is no trifle.

Learning the ropes isn't all a boy's first lessons at sea. He must learn also to wash and mend his own clothes. At least he must try to learn and go through the former. I never could wash a flannel shirt, and how the extraneous matter called dirt, which the washing process is intended to disperse, is gotten rid of by soap and muscle at an equal average over the entire surface of the garment is for me today one of earth's mysteries. I could wash a shirt in spots, when I tried to convince myself that I had finished it, I could still see where I had washed clean and where I had not. There is a certain system in the proper manipulation of a garment in a washtub which to me is incomprehensible. An old sailor is usually a good washer. It's a part of his trade. Those on the Wizard would reprove the boys for their slipshod work. "Such a slovenly washed shirt as that," said Connor, an old man-of-war's man, "hung in the rigging is a disgrace to the ship." He alluded to one of mine. The failure was not from any lack of labor put on it. The trouble lay in that I didn't know where to put the labor on.

It was particularly disagreeable at midnight as we assembled at the bell ropes to give her the last "shake up," and, more asleep than awake, pulled wearily, with monotonous clank. Sometimes at that hour, when our labors were half through, the valves would get out of order. It was then necessary to call the carpenter and have them repaired. This would keep us on deck half an hour or more, for by mutual compact each watch was obliged to "suck its own pumps." Such delays made the men very angry. They stopped singing at their work—always a bad sign—and became silent, morose and sullen. For the first six weeks all the "shanty-songs" known on the sea had been sung. Regularly at each pumping exercise we had "Santy Anna," "Bully in the Alley," "Miranda Lee," "Storm Along, John," and other operatic maritime gems, some of which might have a place in our modern operas of "The Pinafore" school.

There's a good deal of rough melody when these airs are rolled out by twenty or thirty strong lungs to the accompaniment of a windlass' clank and the wild, shrill sweep of the winds in the rigging above. But the men would no longer sing. The fact was reported to the captain. He put on his spectacles, walked out on the quarter deck and gazed at them mournfully and reprovingly. The mates tried to incite them to renewed melody. But the shipping articles did not compel them to sing unless they felt like it. The pumps clanked gloomily without any enlivening chorus. The captain went sadly back to his cabin and renewed his novel.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

The "Grippe" in St. Petersburg.

A correspondent of The British Medical Journal thus describes the "grippe" as it manifests itself in Petersburg: "It is frequently spoken of in the lay papers as influenza, but the typical symptoms of the disease are far more frequently absent than present, and the only features in common are the rapid course, the extremely rapid spread, and the frontal headache, the great running of the nose and eyes being absent in all the cases that I have ever seen. The two most prominent symptoms in the present epidemic are those of high temperature and great frontal headache, accompanied in many cases by pains in the eyeballs, and in all by foul tongue and breath, constipation and general malaise.

The onset is rapid, the temperature running up at once to 39 degs., 40 degs. C, or even higher. The pulse in those cases I have seen is not raised proportionately with the temperature. In some cases there are added the symptoms of catarrh of the nose and frontal sinuses, in others there are sore throat and catarrh of the deeper air passages, and in many there are vague rheumatic pains about the back, shoulders and limbs. The duration is short, averaging from three to five days, though sometimes prolonged to six or eight days, or even longer, and convalescence is rapid."

The hydrocarbon process of treating iron so that it will not corrode is said to cost less than one-half of that of galvanizing, while the durability, under similar conditions, is considerably extended.

100 Ladies Wanted.
And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

The unanimous consent and verdict of the people through this section of the country is that Denn's Botanic Remedies are first-class. Everybody try them. If not satisfactory money refunded. Try the Liver Pills for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick headache. They are sure cure. G. T. DENNS. By H. L. McCOY, M. D.

ON A LEAKY SHIP.

Account of Interesting Performances at the Pumps.

LOG BOOK OF PRENTICE MULFORD

A Small Mutiny—Eight Watch—Night Watches—Carrying Studding Sails—Beautiful to Look at, Diabolical to Handle—Scrubbing Decks.

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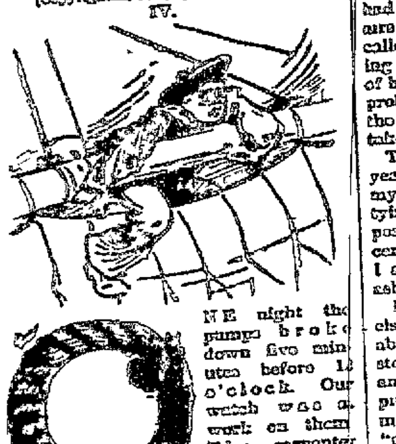
IV.



ONE night the pumps broke down five minutes before 12 o'clock. Our watch was at work on them. The carpenter was called as usual, and after the usual bungling and fishing in the well for the broken valves, they were nearly put in order again. It was then nearly 1 a. m. Meanwhile all the able seamen in our watch had at eight bells walked below. The watch newly come on deck refused to pump the ship clear, alleging it was the business of the others. The watch below were bidden to come on deck and perform their neglected duty. They refused. This was mutiny. The four mates got their pistols, entered the forecastle and stormed, ordered and threatened. It was of no avail. The fifteen able seamen who refused constituted the main strength and effectiveness of that watch. They were threatened with being put in irons. They preferred irons to pumping out of their turn. They were put in irons, fifteen stout men, by four mates, who then returned and reported proceedings to the captain. The men remained shackled until the next morning. It was then discovered that it was impossible to work the ship without their aid. Of course they couldn't handle the vessel in irons.

The Wizard rated over 3,000 tons, and many a frigate of her size would have been deemed poorly off with less than one hundred men for handling the ship alone. We rarely secured the lower sails properly in heavy weather, from the mere lack of physical strength to handle them. So Capt. S—— pored sadly at his breakfast through his gold bowed spectacles, and when the meal was over issued orders for the release of the fifteen men in irons. In this little affair the boys and ordinary seamen belonging to the mutinous watch took no part. They were strictly neutral and waited to see which side would win. I felt rather unpleasant and alarmed. Though not a full fledged mutiny and a conversion of a peaceful merchantman into a pirate, it did look at one time as if the initiatory steps to such end were being taken.

One of the great aims of existence at sea is that of keeping the decks clean. The scrubbing, swishing and swashing is performed by each watch on alternate mornings, and commences at daylight. It was the one ordeal which I regarded with horror and contempt. You are called up at 4 in the morning, when the sleep of a growing youth is soundest. The maniacal wretch of the other watch, who does the calling, does it with the glee and screech of a fiend. He will not stop his "All h-a-a-nds!" until he hears some responsive echo from the sleepers. He is noisy and joyous because it is so near the time he can turn in. And those four hours of sleep at sea are such luxuries as may rarely be realized on shore. But the mate's watch is calling us, screeching, howling, thumping on the forecastle door, and making himself extremely pleasant.

We are called and on deck, and stumbling about, maybe with one boot half on, and more asleep than awake and more dead than alive. We are in the warm, enervating latitude of the tropics, with every sinew relaxed from the steaming heat. Perhaps there is a light wind aft. We are carrying studding sails. Studding sails are beautiful to look at from a distance. But when once you have sailed in a ship carrying them from the royals down and know something of the labor of rigging them out all on one side, fore, main and mizzen masts, and then, if the breeze alters a couple of points, taking the starboard sails all down and rigging out the larboard, or perhaps on both sides—and this on a Sunday afternoon, when there are no jobs and you've been expecting plenty of leisure to eat your duff and molasses; or if you have ever helped carry those heavy yards about the deck when the ship was rolling violently in a heavy ground swell, and every time she brought up, sails, blocks and everything movable was banging up also with a series of pistol like reports; or if you have ever laid out on a royal yard trying to pass a heavy rope through the "jewel block," while the at the extreme end thereof, while the mast and yard were oscillating to and fro with you through the air in a rapidly recurring series of gigantic arcs caused by the lazy swell, in the trough of which your ship is rolling—and at the end of each roll you find yourself holding on for dear life, lest at the termination of each oscillation you be shot like an arrow into the sea from your insecure perch—why in all these cases the beauty and picturesqueness of a ship under studding sails will be tempered by some sober realities.

It is 5.30 or 6 o'clock. The morning light has come. The cry of "Turn to" to wash is heard. That is, "turn to" to wash down decks, an operation which will tax the already exhausted resources of an empty stomach until breakfast time at 8 o'clock. The mates have their fragrant "cabin coffee" and biscuit served them on the brass capstan aft; we can smell its aroma, but nothing warm can get into our stomachs for over two long hours of work. The basic idea in this regular washing down decks at sea seems to be that of keeping men busy for the sake of keeping them busy. The top of every deck plank must be scrubbed with a care and scrutiny befitting the labors of a diamond polisher on his gems, while the under side may be dripping with foulness, as it sometimes is. I had the post of honor in scrubbing the quarter deck. That was the drawing of water in a canvas bucket from the mizzen chains to wash over that deck. The remaining five boys would push wearily about with their brooms, hand brushes, squabs and squilgees, superintended by our extraordinary fourth mate (always to me an object of interest, from the face of the secret carefully guarded in my breast that I had pulled him into the New York dock), who, with a microscopic eye, inspected each crack and seam after the boys' labors, in search of atomic particles of dirt, and called them back with all the dignity of command, and a small amount of commanding personality behind it, whenever he deemed he had discovered any. When this labor was finished I was generally so exhausted as to have no appetite for breakfast. But a sailor's stomach is not presumed to be at all sensitive under any conditions. And above all, a "boy"—a boy belonging to a squad of boys who about once a day were encouraged and enthused to exertion and maritime ambition by the assurance conveyed them by one of the mates that they weren't "worth their salt"—what business had a boy's stomach to put on airs at sea? Most landsmen, if called up at 4 o'clock on a muggy morning and worked like mules for a couple of hours on a digestive vacuum, would probably at the breakfast hour feel more the need of food than the appetite to partake of it.

Though I followed the sea nearly two years, I am no sailor. The net result of my maritime experience is a capacity for tying a bow line or a square knot and a positive knowledge and conviction concerning which end of the ship goes first. I also know enough not to throw hot ashes to windward.

But on a yard I could never do much else but hold on. The foolhardy men about me would lie out flat on their stomachs amid the darkness and storm, and expose themselves to the risk of pitching headlong into the sea in the most reckless manner while trying to "spill the wind" out of a t'gallant sail. But I never emulated them. I never lived up to the maritime maxim of "one hand for yourself and the other for the owners." I kept both hands for myself, and that kept me from going overboard. What would the owners have cared had I gone overboard? Nothing. Such an occurrence twenty-five odd years ago would, weeks afterward, have been reported in the marine news this way: 'Common sailor, very common sailor, fell from t'gallant yard off Cape Horn and lost.'

The owner would have secretly rejoiced, as he bought his Christmas toys for his children, that the t'gallant yard had not gone with the sailor. No; on a yard in a storm I behoved and lived up to the maxim: "Hold fast to that which is good." The yard was good. Yet I was ambitious when a boy before the mast on the clipper which brought me to California. I was quick to get into the rigging when there was anything to do aloft. But once in the rigging I was of little utility.

The first time I went up at night to loose one of the royals, I thought I should never stop climbing. The deck soon vanished in the darkness of a very black tropical night, the mastheads were likewise lost in a Cimmerian obscurity—whatever that is. At last I found the yard. I wasn't quite sure whether it was the right one or not. I didn't know exactly what to do. I knew I had to untie something somewhere. But where? Meantime the savage Scotch second mate was bellowing, as it then seemed, a mile below me. I knew the bellow was for me. I had to do something, and I commenced doing. I did know, or rather guessed, enough to cast off the lee and weather gaskets, or lines which bind the sail when furled to the yard, and then I made them up into a most slovenly knot. But the bunt gasket (the line binding the middle and most bulky portion of the sail) bothered me. I couldn't untie it. I picked away at it desperately, tore my nails and skinning my knuckles.

The bellowing from below continued as fiercely as ever, which, though not intelligible as to words, was certainly exhorting me, and me only, to vigilance. Then the watch got tired waiting for me. Thinking the sail loosed, they began hoisting. They hoisted the yard to its proper place and me with it. I clung on and went up higher. That, by the way, always comes of holding fast to that which is good. Then a man's head came bobbing up out of the darkness. It was that of a good natured Nantucket boy, whose name of course was Coffin. He asked me the trouble. I went into a lengthy explanation about the unmanageable knot. "Oh, the knot!" said he. "Cut it!" and he cut it. I would never have cut it. In my then and even present nautical ignorance I should have expected the mast or yard to have fallen from cutting anything aloft. Only a few days previous I had seen the captain on the quarter deck jumping up and down in his tracks with rage because a common seaman had, by mistake, cut a mizzen brace, and the second mate, as usual, had jumped up and down on the seaman when he reached the deck. I feared to set a similar jumping process in operation. Coming on deck after my lengthy and blundering sojourn loosing a royal, I expected to be mauled to a pulp for my stupidity. But both watch and bellowing mate had gone below and I heard no more of it.

A few days after my unsuccessful ascension, the Wizard one morning shot through a bank of fog and San Francisco lay before us.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Artificial Ice.

The leading plants in our line of business all over the country are getting into the manufacture of ammonia on a large scale for use in refrigerating machines. Every large consumer of ice needs such a machine to fall back on when no ice crop is made, even if it is not desired to use artificial ice regularly. The freezing machine has many advantages over the ice box. There are no slops; no heavy lifting has to be done, the cold storage room is always kept at an even temperature just below freezing point, the cakes are of uniform thickness, and their weight is always known, and, in fact, the refrigerating business is revolutionized by the artificial process. Moreover, the ice is just as clear, pure and free from bacteria as natural ice. During the next season the process will be the mainstay of large consumers of ice in St. Louis, and may be extensively resorted to for sale to small consumers, as natural ice will necessarily be very dear.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

Artificial glaciers as a means of storing water for irrigation have been proposed.

In the Cape de la Hogue lighthouse in France a windmill is used to drive two dynamos, the current being stored up in accumulators.

The mineral called turfa, or brazolina, lately discovered in Bahia, furnishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraffine suitable for the manufacture of candles, and a good lubricating oil.

Killed by a Whistle.

William G. Wilson, a well known young man of South Camden, died recently from consumption, caused by a toy whistle, which he swallowed when he was 3 years old. Almost constantly from the day he swallowed the toy until the day of his death he suffered. The physicians who attended him during his illness say that every time he breathed the toy would whistle through his lungs and cause much pain. He was 23 years of age, and lived with his mother at 558 Kaighn avenue.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

C. O. Johnson
Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 62 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty. 6m

A SEA COOK'S LIFE.

Trials of Dealing with a Land Lubber Stove.

LOG BOOK OF PRENTICE MULFORD

He Qualifies by Making an Irish Stew, the Only Irish He Could Make—Vessel "In a Stew" for Weeks—Pies—Duff, Plum Duff, Plain Duff—My Duff.

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V.

SHIPPED as cook and steward of the schooner Henry, bound from San Francisco for a whaling, sealing, abalone curing and general "pick up" voyage along the Lower Californian coast. My acceptance as cook was based on the production of an Irish stew which I cooked for the captain and mate while the Henry was "hove down" on the beach at North point, and undergoing the process of cleaning her bottom of barnacles. I can't recollect at this lapse of time where I learned to cook an Irish stew. I will add that it was all I could cook—positively all—and with this astounding capital of culinary ignorance I ventured down upon the great deep to do the maritime housework for twenty great men.

When we were fairly afloat and the Farallones were out of sight, my fearful incapacity for the duties of the position became apparent. Besides, I was dreadfully seasick, and so remained for two weeks. Yet I cooked. It was purgatory, not only for myself, but all hands. There was a general howl of execration forward and aft at my bread, my lobscouse, my tea, my coffee, my beef, my beans, my cake, my pies. Why the captain continued me in the position, why they didn't throw me overboard, why I was not beaten to a jelly for my continued culinary failures, is for me to this day one of the great mysteries of my existence. We were away nearly ten months. I was three months learning my trade. The sufferings of the crew during those three months were fearful. They had to eat my failures or starve. Several times it was intimated to me by the under officers that I had better resign and go "for'ard" as one of the crew. I would not. I persevered at the expense of many a pound of good flour. I conquered and returned a second class sea cook.

The Henry was a small vessel—the deck was a clutter of whaling gear. Where my galley or sea kitchen should have been stood the try works for boiling blubber. They shoved me around anywhere. Sometimes I was moved to the starboard side, sometimes to the larboard, sometimes when cutting in a whale way astern. I expected eventually to be hoisted into one of the tops and cook aloft. Any well regulated galley is placed amidships, where there is the least motion. This is an important consideration for a sea cook. At best he is often obliged to make his soup like an acrobat, half on his head and half on his heels, and with the roof of his unsteady kitchen trying to become the floor. My stove was not a marine stove. It had no rail around the edges to guard the pots and kettles from falling off during extra lurches.

The Henry was a most uneasy craft, and always getting up extra lurches or else trying to stand on her head or stern. Therefore, as she flew up high astern when I was located in that quarter, she has in more than one instance flung me bodily, in an unguarded moment, out of that galley door and over that quarter deck, while a host of kettles, covers and other culinary utensils rushed with clang and clatter out after me and with me as their commander at their head. We all eventually terminated in the scuppers. I will not, as usual, say "lee scuppers." Any scupper was a lee scupper on that infernal vessel. I endeavored to remedy the lack of a rail about this stove by a system of wires attaching both pots and lids to the galley ceiling. I "guyed" my chief culinary utensils. Still during furious oscillations of the boat the pots would roll off their holes, and, though prevented from falling, some of them as suspended by these wires would swing like so many pendulums, around and to and fro over the area of that stove.

That was the busiest year of my life. I was the first one up in the morning, and the last, save the watch, to turn in at night. In this dry goods box of a kitchen I had daily to prepare a breakfast for seven men in the cabin, and another for eleven in the forecastle; a dinner for the cabin and another for the forecastle, likewise supper for the same. It was my business to set the aristocratic cabin table, clear it off and wash the dishes three times daily. I had to serve out the tea and coffee to the eleven men forward. The cabin expected hot biscuit for breakfast, and frequently pie and pudding for dinner. Above all men must the sea cook not only have a place for everything and everything in its place, but he must have everything choked and wedged in its place. You must wash up your tea things, sometimes holding on to the deck with your toes, and the washtub with one hand, and wedging each plate, so soon as wiped, into a corner, so that it slide not away and smash. And even then the entire dish washing apparatus, yourself included, slides gently across the deck to leeward. You can't leave a fork, or a stove cover, or lid lifter lying about indifferently but what it slides and sneaks away with the roll of the vessel to some secret crevice, and is long lost. When your best dinner is cooked in rough weather, it is a time of trial, terror and tribulation to bestow it safely on the cabin table. You must harbor your kindling and matches as sacredly as the ancients kept their household gods, for if not, on stormy mornings, with the drift flying over the deck and everything wet and clammy with the water surcharged air of the sea, your breakfast will be hours late through inability to kindle a fire, whereat the cook catches it from that potentate of the sea, "the old man," and all the mates raise their voices and cry with empty stomachs, "Let him be accursed."

One great trial with me lay in the difficulty of distinguishing fresh water from salt—I smell by the eye. We sea cooks use salt water to boil beef and potatoes in: or rather to boil beef and pork and steam the potatoes. So I usually had a pail of salt water and one of fresh standing by the galley door. Sometimes these got mixed up. I always found this out after making salt water coffee, but then it was too late. They were particular, especially in the cabin, and did not like salt water coffee. On any strictly disciplined vessel the cook, for such an offense, would have been compelled to drink a quart or so of his own coffee, but some merciful cherub aloft always interfered and got me out of bad scrapes. Another annoyance was the loss of spoons and forks thrown accidentally overboard as I flung away my soap and grease clouded dishwater. It was indeed bitter when, as occupied in these daily washings, I allowed my mind to drift to other and brighter scenes, to see the glitter of a spoon or fork in the air or sinking in the deep blue sea, and then to reflect that already there were not enough spoons to go around, or forks either. Our storeroom was the cabin. Among other articles there was a keg of molasses. One evening after draining a quantity I neglected to close the faucet tightly. Molasses, therefore, oozed over the cabin floor all night. The cabin was a freshet of molasses. Very early in the morning the captain, getting out of his bunk, jumped both stockinged feet into the saccharine deluge. Some men will swear as vigorously in a foot-bath of molasses as they would in one of coal-tar. He did. It was a very black day for me, and life generally seemed joyless and uninviting; but I cooked on.

The Henry was full of mice. These little creatures would obtrude themselves in my dough set up for fresh bread over night, become bemired and die therein. Once a mouse thus dead was unconsciously rolled up in a biscuit, baked with it, and served smoking hot for the morning's meal aft. It was, as it were, an involuntary meat pie. Of course the cabin grumbled; but they would grumble at anything. They were as particular about their food as an habitue of Delmonico's. I wish now at times I had saved that biscuit to add to my collection of odds and endibles. Still even the biscuit proved but an episode in my career. I cooked on, and those I served stood aghast, not knowing what would come next.

After five months of self training I graduated on pies. I studied and wrought out the making of pies unassisted and untaught. Mine were sea mince pies; material, salt beef soaked to freshness and boiled tender, dried apples and molasses. The cabin pronounced them good. This was one of the few feathers in my culinary cap. Of course, their goodness was relative. On shore such a pie would be scorned. But on a such long sea voyage almost any combination of flour, dried fruit and sugar will pass. Indeed, the appetite, rendered more vigorous and perhaps appreciative by long deprivation from luxuries, will take not kindly to dried apples alone. The changes in the weekly bill of fare at sea run something thus: Sundays and Thursdays are "duff days;" Tuesday, bean day; Friday, codfish and potato day; some vessels have one or two special days for pork; salt beef, hardtack, tea and coffee are fluids and solids to fall back on every day. I dreaded the making of duffs, or flour puddings, to the end of the voyage. Rarely did I attain success with them.

A duff is a quantity of flour and yeast, or yeast powder, mixed, tied up in a bag and boiled until it is light. Plum duff argues the insertion of a quantity of raisins. Plain duff is duff without raisins. But the proper cooking of a duff is rather a delicate matter. If it boils too long the flour settles into a hard, putty like mass, whereunto there is neither sponginess, lightness, nor that porousness which delights the heart of a cook when he takes his duff from the seething caldron. If the duff does not boil long enough, the interior is still a paste. If a duff stops boiling for ever so few minutes, great damage results. And sometimes duff won't do properly, anyway. Mine were generally of the hardened species, and the plums evinced a tendency to hold mass meetings at the bottom. Twice the hands forward rebelled at my duffs, and their committee on culinary grievances bore them aft to the door of the cabin and deposited them there unbroken and uneaten for the "Old Man's" inspection. Which public demonstration I witnessed from my galley door, and when the duff deputation had retired, I emerged, and swiftly and silently bore that duff away before the Old Man had finished his dinner below. It is a hard ordeal thus to feel one's self the subject of such an outbreak of popular indignation. But my sympathies now are all with the sailors. A spoiled duff is a great misfortune in the forecastle of a whaler, where neither pie nor cake nor any other delicacy, save boiled flour and molasses sauce, come from month's end to month's end.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Practical.

According to the philosophers everything has two uses, a lower and a higher. Some very common people find this out for themselves, so far, at least, as the practical application of it is concerned.

The daughter of the rector of a parish in East London over the border taught the choir boys a new tune at a Monday evening's rehearsal, to be sung on the following Sunday. Sunday morning came.

"Well, Johnny," said Miss X——, "I hope you haven't forgotten the new tune, for we depend much on you."

"Naw, mum, not a bit. I've been a-skeering the crows with it all the week."—Youth's Companion.

Slow Suicide.

The ingenuity of the would-be suicide is constantly taxed to accomplish his purpose outside the beaten paths of self destruction. Jonathan Williams, of Davidson county, N. C., deliberately starved himself to death. Insisting that his appetite had failed, he refused food, putting aside the tempting dishes prepared by an anxious wife. Twenty-five days served to finish the job, and while the average healthy mind sees the superior advantages of a pistol or chloroform, the gentleman in question probably derived a good deal of solid enjoyment in the progress of his hunger, and the unpleasant but novel sensations of the experiment.—Washington Post.

An old and well posted goat who was kept by a secret society for use in initiations, was chewing the leg of a boot, when a young kid came along and asked: "Say, don't it make you awful tired to have those duffers in the lodge ride you so much?"

"No, not much. You see, I got used to it by degrees."—Texas Siftings.

A Great Surprise
Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.

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Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements 1½ cents per line for each insertion.

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[illegible]
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa, Jan. 24, 1890.

The appointment of Capt W N Reynolds of Tunkhannock, as Chief of a Division of the Pension Department is an excellent one, and will be warmly approved by comrades of the Grand Army all over Pennsylvania.

Gov. Beaver has appointed Prof Henry Houck State Superintendent of Common Schools, made vacant by the death of Dr Higbee. Mr Houck has been Deputy Superintendent for many years and has all the qualifications for the office.

Ballot reform and high license are as certain as time itself. Politicians may delay, but they cannot defeat them. They are coming because they are demanded by the honest desires of the sovereign people.—*Baltimore American.*

A few days since Senator Hiscock of New York introduced the bill prepared by the National Pension and Relief Committee of the Woman's Relief Corps, G A R, giving all nurses in the late war who are unable to support themselves, a pension of $12 per month.

The Rev T L Flood has withdrawn from the Congressional race in the Erie-Crawford district. He has recently concluded arrangements with the Chautauqua Association for the publication of all their works. The agreement with the Chautauqua people requires that he remain out of politics.

The people of the United States could do without one-cent letter postage without murmuring if the railroad companies would adopt two cents a mile passenger rates. If reductions in passenger rates had kept with reductions in freight charges on merchandise the two cent rate would have been reached before this time.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Perhaps the late Walker Blaine's most striking characteristic was his unfailing good nature. Nobody ever knew him to lose his temper. There have been times, by no means remote, when politicians, office seekers and broken down heelers subjected him to a constant strain, but he never said a cross word and was always the same well poised gentleman.—*New York World.*

The Harrisburg *Patriot* says "A story is going the rounds which throws some light upon the retirement of Colonel James B Lambert from the chief editorship of the Philadelphia *Inquirer.* It is said he showed a disposition to boom General Hastings for governor. Senator Quay complained to Mr Elverson, the proprietor of the paper. Mr Elverson issued his edict and Mr Lambert's withdrawal followed."

William A Wallace and Chauncey F Black are to be the principal contestants for the Democratic nomination for Governor this year. Wallace appears to have the lead at present, but of late Ex Governor Pattison has been looming up as a possible dark horse. It will be an interesting contest, but disappointing to most of the Democrats of this section of the State if Senator Wallace is not given the nomination.

Explorer Stanley will make a prolonged stay at Cairo, one of the reasons for which is his unwillingness to undergo the great change in temperature involved in passing from Central Africa into Northern Europe during the winter. Mr Stanley is wise. By remaining where the climate is agreeable, even though very warm, he would be safer than in venturing north, at the risk of taking cold, and possibly of having a tussle with influenza while his system is not in the best of condition to endure such a strain.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

A list of about 75 members for confirmation as supervisors of the census will soon be sent to the Senate by the President.

The entire number of supervisors to be appointed is 175. The names are to be sent to the Senate in installments, and before the 1st of March it is expected that all of the supervisors will be at work.

The country has already been divided in census districts by Superintendent Porter, and each supervisor will have charge of a district. They will have authority to appoint the enumerators who are to take the census. The latter will constitute an army of 40,000 strong and on June 1 they will be distributed over the country. Their work will end July 1, and in that time it is expected that an enumerator will visit personally each dwelling in the section of country or of the town assigned to his charge. They are required to call on each family and each individual living out of a family in any abode and ascertain in this way the names of the members of the families, their ages and other facts as required by the law authorizing the taking of the last census.

During the month of June it is expected that a representative of the census office will visit every house in this country, and the facts thus secured will be sent to the office in Washington, where a large force of clerks will be occupied in collating them and preparing them for publication. In the meantime the work of collecting statistics in regard to manufactures and the various industries of the country will go on and will be completed as rapidly as possible. The work on the population statistics will, however, be rushed through, and the results will be made known as soon as practicable after the returns have all been received.

IT OUGHT TO BE DONE QUICKLY.

Clifton R. Breckenridge occupies a seat in Congress to which he was not elected. The successful candidate, John M. Clayton, was, however, refused the certificate of Election and it was given, by the Arkansas Democratic Secretary of State, to Breckenridge. Clayton began a contest, and while gathering evidence to show that he, and not Breckenridge, was entitled to the seat, he was shot dead, and the murderer has not been apprehended. Indeed his very name is not known. But this is known that Clayton was shot because he would not quietly submit to be cheated out of an office, to which he was elected. These are facts. What then is the duty of Congress but to speedily oust the man who claims the seat thus marked with blood.

And the district is Republican. It is not a Democratic district, not except when fraud and violence make it such. Within a few days ex Senator Powell Clayton, in talking upon the question of the contest of Breckenridge's right to the seat, said:

"At the State election just preceding the Congressional election in question, the anti Democratic majority in the district, even with all the election machinery in the hands of the Democracy, was over 3,000. It may be claimed that this was not a fair test, as the Republicans united with the Union Labor men in that contest, but in the election held last April, when three members of the State Supreme Court were to be voted for, the Republican majority on a straight ticket in the district, with all the machinery against us, was over 1,000 votes. It cannot be said that my brother ran behind his ticket, as even the Democrats admit that he was unusually popular, and in Jefferson county, the home of Breckenridge and himself, he polled the largest Republican majority ever cast for anyone."

But at the Congressional election the Democratic party was struggling to retain a majority in the House and was ready to use extreme measures to accomplish this result, and Arkansas sentiment sustained them even to the extent of murder. Read this:

As to the prospect of bringing his brother's murderers to justice, Mr Clayton said: "Unfortunately, this being a political murder and having assumed a purely political aspect, there is little or no hopes that justice will be meted out to the assassins. A public trial of the guilty men would expose so much election rascality and would reach so many prominent people either directly or indirectly that it has become necessary to smother investigation. To illustrate, it will be remembered that Judge Cunyngham who made the fearless charge to the Grand Jury of Conway county, and his prosecuting attorney, who also took a bold stand for justice, afterwards under pressure resigned their offices and left the State. They were old citizens and Democrats, and the character of the pressure brought to bear upon them may be imagined. At the time of the murder the *Arkansas Gazette*, a Democratic organ of fifty years standing, denounced the act in the most vigorous language and demanded that the guilty be brought to justice. Suddenly the proprietor found it to his interest to sell out. He did so and retired."

These are facts, undisputed, and there is no remedy. But there is a punishment that could be inflicted upon the man who thus occupies the seat of the murdered man. He could be ousted at once. And this, too, without regard to the probabilities that he would be, by substantially the same means, at once returned from the district. If it did not keep him out of Congress it would at least properly brand the fraudulent certificate now held by him.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

THE DEPENDENT PENSION BILL.

Washington, Jan 15.—Senator Davis to-day reported to the Senate Senate bill 389, introduced by him last month with amendments. As amended it is the Dependent Pension bill unanimously agreed to yesterday by the Committee on Pensions. It provides that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service during the rebellion, who have been honorably discharged and who are now or may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability, not the result of their own vicious habits, which in capacitates them from the performance of labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon due proof of the fact, be placed on the list of invalid pensions to begin with the date of filing the application in the pension office and continue as long as disability lasts.

Persons receiving pensions under existing laws may receive the benefits of this act, and nothing in this act shall be construed as to prevent any pensioner thereunder from prosecuting his claim and receiving pension under any other general or special act provided, that no person shall receive more than one pension for the same period, and provided further, that rank in service shall not be considered in applications thereunder.

An important amendment was made to section 3, which reads as follows:

Section 3. That if any officer or enlisted man who served for three months or more in the army of the rebellion, and who was honorably discharged therefrom, has died, or shall hereafter die, leaving a widow, minor child or children under 16 years of age, or, in case there be no widow, minor child or children, a dependent mother or father, such widow, minor child or children, or mother or father, shall be placed upon the pension roll at the rates established for them by law, without regard to the cause of death of such officer or enlisted man, provided, however, that the cause of death of such officer or enlisted man was not due to a violation of the civil or military laws or the result of his own vicious habits, and provided further, that said widow was married to the deceased officer or enlisted man prior to the passage of this act. All pensions granted to widows under this act shall take effect from the date of the death of the husbands of such widows, but not dating back of the passage of this act.

The pension for minor children is fixed at $4 a month, instead of $2 a month as now provided by law, and in case a minor child is insane, idiotic or otherwise helpless, the pension shall continue during the life of said child or during the period of such disability. Attorneys may make a maximum charge of $10 for prosecuting any claim filed under this act, and heavy penalties are provided for a violation of this clause.

Randolph B. De Keim, formerly Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, has succeeded Col. Lambert as managing editor.

CARELESS LEGISLATION.

A correspondent writing from Chambersburg on the 13th of January to the Philadelphia Press, shows that the legislation of 1889, which intended to lengthen the terms of assessors to three years may cause considerable trouble in some sections of the State. As this is a subject of considerable importance we give the letter in full as follows.

Chambersburg, Jan. 13.—The hasty manner in which the bills increasing the terms of constables and assessors from one year to three years were passed through the last Legislature in the early days of the session has resulted not only in a serious difficulty as to the terms of the constables elected last year, but further examination into the matter discloses the fact that there are equally important defects in the assessors' bills, and that remedial legislation will be necessary to straighten the matter out and to determine the status of certain assessors, who have been either elected or appointed under the provisions of the act. In some of the counties of the State the Common Pleas Judges interested themselves in the matter as soon as the acts were passed, and set to work separating boroughs from the election districts of the township in which they were situated, but in other counties little was done, and the impression still prevails that in certain instances the old offices of assessor and assistant assessor remain.

The trouble about the assessors arises as follows. Not only was the Act to authorize the election of constables for three years approved on the 14th of February, 1889, (pamphlet law, page 6,) only five days before the spring election, but on the 14th of February 1889, the act to authorize the election of assessor for three years was also approved, (pamphlet laws, page 7,) and this latter act may also need to be construed by the courts. Under it the sailing is plain enough in boroughs, wards and in townships not divided into election districts, but not so in townships which are divided into election districts. The act required the qualified voters of each election district to elect on the 19th day of February, 1889, and triennially thereafter, an assessor for said election district to serve for three years, and to be both valuation and registration assessor. This law in express words repealed all laws inconsistent with it, and of course, repealed the law of 1874 which provided for the annual election in each election district of a registration assessor. At the last Spring election assessors were elected in each election district.

Then, on the following 8th of May, the law was amended (pamphlet laws, page 133) so that assessors are not to be elected in election districts, but only in wards, boroughs and townships. This act was simply amendatory, and did not repeal anything. Now no election for assessors can be held until the third Tuesday of February, 1892, until then each election district must have its own assessor either by election or appointment, and this election district assessor is for registration and valuation. But at the spring election of 1892 assessors will not be elected in election districts at all. One person will be elected assessor for the whole township for three years, and he will be both valuation and registration assessor. There will be no registration assessor elected in and for an election district, and there will be no vacancy in the office, for there is no such office. If this be so, the valuation assessor of a township which, for example, has four election districts, will on and after 1892 be the only registration assessor for the whole and inasmuch as he must by law sit at the polling place of each one of the election districts during the last two days of registration from 10 to 3 and 6 to 9 o'clock he will have to quarter himself and then there will not be a whole registration assessor at each polling place as the law seems to contemplate. If the law remains as it is there will be a lively time getting the vote in, since every voter will have to be sworn before the election board.

The Act of May 8, 1889, was evidently intended to remedy the defects of the Act of February 14th of the same year, but when the two acts are read together there is not only serious doubt as to the existence of registration assessors in election districts after the terms of the present officers expire but the further question arises as to whether the office of assistant triennial assessor still exists in election districts.

SENATOR ALLISON

Senator William B. Allison will go back to Washington for another term of six years by the unanimous vote of the Republicans of the Iowa Legislature. There was no vote against his renomination in the Republican caucus, although the Democratic press has teemed with stories of opposition. Senator Allison has already nearly completed three terms in the Senate, having previously served a number of terms in the House of Representatives. His experience is therefore invaluable. As chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations he has long held a prominent and influential place in that body. He probably has fewer animosities than any man sitting in the Senate Chamber, which may be ascribed to his placid and equable temperament. He is an able man, whose services have been sought by several Presidents in the formation of the Cabinets, the Treasury portfolio being the one he has been considered peculiarly well fitted to control. It therefore goes without saying that he is an honest man. Iowa certainly has no citizen better equipped for her service in the Senate, and both the State and the country will be well served by his continuance there.—New York *Press.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a purely vegetable preparation, being free from injurious ingredients. It is peculiar in its curative power.

THE HARRISBURG PATRIOT

All the News from the State Capital.

The Harrisburg Daily Patriot, containing full Associated Press news and attractive special matter, will be sent by mail to any address at the following rates: $5.00 per year, $2.50 for six months, $1.25 for three months, or 45 cents a month, cash with the order.

The Harrisburg Weekly Patriot, a large double sheet, with latest news to date of publication, literary, agricultural, scientific and miscellaneous reading, will be sent by mail to any subscriber at the rate of $1.00 per annum, cash with the order.

Address Patriot Publishing Co., 320 Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa., or the Publisher of this paper.

A USEFUL PRESENT.

Specht and Sasse are sole agents in this section of the County for the Crosby Invalid Bed. This is one of the most useful articles for the sick room ever invented, and it would be a most welcome christmas present to send to your sick friend. It gives comfort and ease to invalids when they are so exhausted from disease that they are obliged to be lifted from one bed to another to have it made up. It affords easy access to the body in cases of fractures, amputations, dysentery, fevers, rheumatism, &c. It is simple in construction and will not get out of order. Call and see it at their Furniture rooms on Main Street.

LITERARY NOTES.

A. Lampman, the Canadian poet, whose work has attracted favorable notice both in England and the United States, will contribute a poem to the February number of Harper's Magazine.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

We have received from James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., his Floral Guide, which in beauty of appearance and convenience of arrangement surpasses anything in this line which we have ever had the privilege of seeing before. It is a pamphlet eight by ten inches in size, and with the covers, which are by no means the least important part of it, contains an even one hundred pages. Although called a "floral guide," it is devoted to vegetables as well, and includes as full a list and description of both flowers, vegetables and small fruits as could be brought within the compass of a book of this size.

In all that the Vicks have undertaken their aim seems to have been to attain as near to absolute perfection as possible, and probably no one ever did so much towards bringing the cultivation of flowers to the high standard which it has now attained as did the head of this firm.

The firm takes the same pride in raising choice vegetables as in developing attractive varieties of flowers, and after using their seeds for a number of years we are able to recommend them in the highest terms.

We advise all our readers to send 10 cents for the Guide (which can be deducted from the first order) and if there are any of our lady friends who can succeed in growing a natural rose which will compare in beauty with the New Striped Rose shown in the illustration, we should like to receive an invitation to call and see it.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To The Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines.

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's.

Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Peculiar to Itself

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Administratrix Notice.

Letters testamentary having been issued to the subscriber, on the estate of Charles Strong, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the said estate will present them for settlement to

ELVERTTA W. STRONG,
Lafayette, Jan. 22, 1890. Administratrix.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec., 13th, 1889 and to me directed, "for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport on Monday, the 10th day of February, 1890 and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Jan. 20th, 1890, and in the 114th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. D. CLARKE, Sheriff

Auditor's Notice.

In re estate of Michael } In the Orphans' Court
McElwee, deceased. } of McKean County

ORDER OF COURT

And now January 20, 1890, on motion E. L. Keenan, Esq., appointed auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the administrator as shown by the final account, the same having been confirmed absolutely.

PER CURIAM.

McKean County, ss
1890, January 20. From the record

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office, in Smethport, Pa., On the 14th day of February, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all parties interested may appear and be heard or be forever debarred from sharing in the distribution.

E. L. KEENAN, Auditor

January 22, 1890.

Trial List.

For Second Monday of February, A. D. 1890.

1 F W. Armstrong vs. C. C. Amalong. No. 390, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non Assumpsit. Labor claim.

2. Isaac Crocker vs. Lena J. Crocker. No. 25, December term, 1889. Divorce. Answer filed.

3. Silliman P. Lincoln and Eliza L. Lincoln his wife, in right and for use of said Eliza L. Lincoln, vs Mary C. Wooley, Alice S. Ackley, Otis L. Lane, devisees of Wm. R. Fisher, deceased, No. 283, May term, 1882. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.

4. People's Savings Institution of Erie County, Pa., vs. J. H. Tait. No. 140, December term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, payment set off with leave to add, alter or amend at bar.

5. National Transit Company vs E. D. Stone and A. Leo Weil, partners doing business under the name and style of Stone & Weil. No. 110, February term, 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

6. Thomas Givens vs Thomas Milton. No. 6, October term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

7. Thomas Givens vs George Potts and James Potts, doing business as Potts Bros. No. 62, October term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

8. James Halpin vs The New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co. No. 184, May term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

9. W. S. Robinson vs J. B. Mumford, H. D. Gladding and W. W. Cheeney, late doing business as Bradford Coal Co. No. 4, December term, 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.

10. Mary L. Titus vs the Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Railroad Co. No. 3 December term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

11. The Kane Gas Light and Heating Co. vs R. B. Looker. No. 14, December term, 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.

12. L. R. Shaw vs C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, Frank French, James Gormley, E. F. Wyant, W. H. McHenry. No. 224, February term, 1889. Capias ad respondendum in trespass. Plea—Not Guilty. No plea entered for W. H. French.

13. Alexander McClennan vs E N O'Brien and P. H. Davitt. No. 123, May term, 1889. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-Assumpsit, payment with leave, set off, and statute of limitation.

14. R. Birmingham vs. L. Georgia Drake. No. 22, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Not guilty.

15. Jennie O. Miller vs Mrs. W. W. See. No. 73, October term, 1889. Capias in trespass for slander. Plea—Not guilty and that she is a married woman and not liable to arrest on a capias ad respondendum.

16. Lydia L. Stewart vs. C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, W. H. McHenry, E. F. Wyant and Wm. Chambers, partners doing business as E. F. Wyant, Frank French and James Gormley, doing business as French & Gormley, and C. E. Tucker. No. 271, October term, 1889. Trespass. Plea of not guilty for C. L. Casterline, J. W. Baker, Frank French, James Gormley.

17. A. H. Bloomer vs. C. B. Whitehead. No. 466, October term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non-Assumpsit.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836,

And Hersee's pay the freight on all out-of-town orders.

Illustrated Retail Catalogue mailed free.

BUY OF THE MAKER.

AN ODD SALE.

You pay a dollar and save a dollar. And this is the reason for it:

Stock-taking days are over. It brought to light numerous odd pieces that we cannot or will not duplicate, and if you can find among them what you want you can take them at half price. The oddities are among

Cane chairs,
Upholstered chairs,
Odd bedsteads,
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Odd hall chairs,
Old cabinets
Odd extension tables,
Odd sideboards,
Odd corner chairs,
Old bookcases,
Odd blacking cases.
Rattan chairs,
Leather chairs.
Old bureaus,
Odd tables,
Odd fancy chairs,
Odd lounges,
Odd dining chairs,
Odd divans,
Odd parlor chairs,
Odd ladies' desks,
Odd footrests.

Quite an odd lot! Quite an odd sale! But the oddest thing about the whole is the price. Pay 50 cents for a dollar's worth.

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Two blocks from Main.

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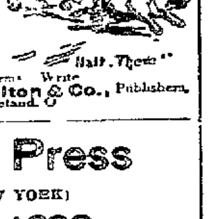

It beat them all. No [illegible] Everybody [illegible] Hundreds of [illegible] Old and young buy, also [illegible] of G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans [illegible] agent has ordered [illegible] G. A. R. Post [illegible] Write

H. C. Hamilton & Co., Publishers, [illegible] Street, Cleveland, O.

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(NEW YORK)

FOR 1890.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

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Jan. 3—5t.

The National Tribune,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the History of the War.
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HORSES FOR SALE.

For sale.—2 or 3 pairs of good work horses from 1,000 to 2,800 pounds each.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 6, 1889—tf.

Farm for Sale.—One mile north of Smethport. For particulars apply to C. W. Freeman. Oct. 30, 1889.

For Rent.

A House in the western extremity of Main street. Apply at this office.

For Sale.

A Three-and-a-half year old half-blood Percheron Colt. Well broke. Enquire of C. M. COLEGROVE, Dec. 17 1889.—3t. Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

H. O. SWANSON, who lives on the Marvin Creek road, about 3 miles from Smethport, has a young cow for sale. She will give milk in the middle of January.

For Sale.

A Mill property for sale, with a valuable water power. Good place for Shingle mill or grist mill. Address the undersigned. MRS. SUSAN R. STRONG, East Smethport, Pa.

Prof Mills' Orchestra—Six and seven pieces. Music furnished for balls and private parties in a satisfactory manner. Terms reasonable. Address Prof. F. S. MILLS, Smethport, Pa.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

The firm heretofore doing business at Portage Creek, Pa., as John W. Buck & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

JOHN W. BUCK, } Members
Jan. 1, '90. C. B. TYLER, } of Firm.

Farm For Rent.

A Good farm, convenient to Smethport. Fifty acres improved. Good water, good fences, good fruit and good location, together with stock, farming implements, &c. Will rent for cash, for a term of five years, upon easy terms, to the right party. Possession April 1st, 1890. For further particulars enquire of S. N. Allen, Esq., East Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

Stockholders' Meeting

The annual meeting of Stockholders of the Mount Jewett Gas Company will be held at the Company's office, in Wetmore township, near Kane, Pa., on Monday, February 24th 1890 at 8 p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against a proposed increase of the capital stock of said company to fifteen thousand dollars.

THOS. L. KANE
HARRIET A. KANE, President
Secretary. Dec 20—8t.

Stockholders' Annual Election.

Take notice that a meeting of the Stockholders of the Smethport Water Company will be held at the general office of the company, in Smethport, McKean county, Pa., on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, for the election of Directors of said company.

ALVIN B. ARMSTRONG Secretary.
Smethport, Pa., Nov 15, 1889—td.

And now, November 25th, 1889, it is ordered that the regular term of Court of Common Pleas, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Orphans' Court heretofore commencing on the fourth Monday of May, in each year, and continuing two weeks, shall hereafter commence on the first Monday of June in each and every year until changed according to law and continue two weeks.

PER CURIAM
Attest
J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Notice in Divorce.

M. McIntosh by her next } In the Court of Com-
friend, J. K Brown, } mon Pleas of Mc-
vs } Kean county. No
G. W. McIntosh. } 128 May term 1889

I have been appointed commissioner to take testimony on the part of the Libellant in the above case and will attend to the duties of my appointment at the office of Mullin & McClure, No 15 Main street, Bradford, Pa., on Friday, January 24th, 1890, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place parties interested are notified to attend.

T. F MULLIN, Commissioner.

Incorporation Notice.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors, a meeting of the Stockholders of the Smethport Water Company will be held at the general office of the company in Smethport, McKean county, Pa., (which is the office of A. B. Armstrong, the treasurer of the company) on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1890, at two o'clock p. m. of said day, for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the capital stock of said company from ten thousand dollars to thirty thousand dollars, at which time and place all the stockholders of said company are requested to be present.

ALVIN B. ARMSTRONG Secretary
Smethport, Pa., Nov 15, 1889—tu.

Incorporation Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to Hon. Thomas A. Morrison, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County at the Court House in Smethport, Penn'a on Friday, the 7th day of February, A. D., 1890, at one o'clock p. m. under the corporation Act of the year 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Fairview Cemetery association," the character and object of which is to maintain and manage a cemetery and for those purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by said acts and its supplements

SAMUEL W SMITH
Jan 17—3t Solicitor for Association.

Auditor's Notice.

In re estate of E V } In the Orphans' Court
Chadwick, deceased } of McKean County.

ORDER OF COURT

And now, to-wit Jan'y 8th, 1890, E L. Keenan, Esq is appointed as Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the Administrator of the estate of E. V Chadwick, deceased, as shown by the first and final account of said administrator. PER CURIAM

McKEAN COUNTY, ss
1890, Jany 11th, Certified from the record.
J. M. McELROY, Clerk
H M CHOATE, Deputy

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office, in Smethport, Pa., on the 7th day of February, 1890, at 10 o clock a. m., where all parties interested may appear or be forever debarred from sharing in the distribution.

Jan. 17—3t. E. L. KEENAN, Auditor.

MRS. -:- J. -:- DUFFY,
Bakery & Restaurant,
MT. JEWETT, PA.
Dec. 20, 1889.—1y

MASON & HAMLIN
ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO

NEW MODEL ORGAN, STYLE 2244 — Contains five octave, Nine Stop Action, furnished in a large and handsome case of solid black walnut. Price $99 cash also sold on the Easy Hire System at $12.37 per quarter, for ten quarters, when organ becomes property of person hiring.

MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS. — The Mason & Hamlin "Stringer," invented and patented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is used in the Mason & Hamlin pianos exclusively. Remarkable refinement of tone and phenomenal capacity to stand in tune characterize these instruments.

POPULAR STYLES ORGANS AT $22
$32.50, $60, $78, $96, AND UP

Organs and Pianos sold for Cash, Easy Payments and Rented. Catalogues free.

ATTENTION!

Having taken the agency for the Celebrated

IVERS & POND PIANO,

of Boston, and the

STORY and CLARK ORGAN,

of Chicago, (Instruments equaled by few, and excelled by no other makes, except in prices.) I will sell them on time and

EASY PAYMENTS,

by the month, or quarter, to suit customers.

They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fall below the recommend, will be removed at the Company's expense, and

MONEY REFUNDED.

Liberal discounts on

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A reasonable price allowed for old instruments in exchange for new.

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DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence,

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
12-27—1y 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

W. R. WEAVER. 1876—1890. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE!

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(TWO FLOORS.) BRADFORD, PA.

Oil Well Supplies,
Natural Gas Supplies,
Machinists' Supplies,
Blacksmiths' Supplies,
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Railway Supplies,
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A HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Has been added recently, where you can get a hand made harness on short notice and at a very low price. All kinds of harness parts and halters in stock.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE NIAGARA NATURAL GAS BURNER.

The finest light ever produced by Natural Gas. Send for Sample.

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-:- FURNITURE. -:-

Talk is cheap, but Sound Business Principles always pays in the long run. To the people of Smethport and the country surrounding, we have a few words to say.

First—we keep the finest and best quality as well as the cheapest goods in the furniture line, to be found in any establishment.

Second—We sell our goods at a living profit, and don't pretend to sell at less than what they cost.

Third—If we have not the goods wanted we will procure them at prices to suit purchasers.

We claim that no purchaser wants shoddy furniture palmed off onto them for first-class goods, and an experience of 27 years in the business convinces us that success always attends

-:- SQUARE DEALING. -:-

We sell a handsomer and better made bedroom set of Antique Oak furniture for $25 than was brought into this country from Buffalo during the past year for which $30 was paid,

We sell beautiful parlor sets and lounges at ten per cent. less than it will cost you to ship them in from Buffalo or Rochester.

Don't purchase until you look over our goods and prices.

SPECHT & SASSE.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

.·. SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED. .·.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

DO YOU INTEND TO MAKE A PRESENT?

—— IF SO GO TO ——

REILLY'S FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE,

in Smethport and buy something useful and ornamental. There you will find the finest stock of furniture and carpets ever offered to the people of the county, and at prices that defy competition even in the large cities.

Bed-room suits, $12 to $70.
Parlor suits in all kinds of plushes from $45.00 to $100.
Rocking chairs from $1.00 to $20 00.
Carpets from 25 cents to $1.50 per yard.
Rugs from 75 cents to $12.00

An assortment of Wardrobes, Libraries and Bookcases. Easles, Pictures, Fine Steel Engravings, Window Shades, Wall Paper and Oil Cloths.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

Our goods are all new and of the latest styles and patterns. Those living at a distance can send in their orders and we will send goods and pay the freight.

Nov. 26, 1889. ANDREW REILLY, Manager.

Vol. XXVI.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable for the same, whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 24, 1890.

M. S. ROGERS. Local Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Ed. Miner—Please announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.
HORACE SPARKS.

Ed. Miner:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.
J. H. SOWARDS.

Ed. Miner—Will you announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Democratic caucus.
RICHARD GRIFFIN.
Keating Dec. 10th, 1889.

Ed. Miner—Will you announce my name as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.
H. K. MOORE.
Coleville, Dec 20th, 1889.

Ed. Miner—I desire to announce through the column of your paper that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township at the Republican caucus.
C. W. FREEMAN.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The cost of the Philadelphia *Weekly Press* for one year to any single subscriber is $1.00. We furnish the *Press* and the Miner for one year at $1.50.

We furnish the Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph* with the Miner for one year at the same price.

We furnish the *American Farmer*, an excellent farm journal, with the Miner for one year at the same price.

We furnish the *Cottage Hearth*, an excellent monthly periodical published in Boston, with the Miner for one year at the same price.

We furnish the *Ohio Farmer*, a leading weekly farm journal, with the Miner, one year for $1.85.

We furnish the *Scientific American*, the finest periodical of its kind in the world, with the Miner, one year for $3.50. And the *Architects and Builders* edition of the same paper with the Miner one year for $3.00.

The price of the elegant *Cosmopolitan Magazine* is $2.40 a year to a single subscriber. We furnish this magazine and the Miner one year for $2.40.

We furnish *Harper's* the *Century* or *Scribner's Magazine* with the Miner, one year for the price of the magazine.

H. J. Glenn, Esq., of this place is authorized to call and receive your orders for any of these periodicals.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

—The snow is "better late than never."

—A bright letter from Eldred this week.

—Hon. R. B. Stone, of Bradford, was in town Monday.

—Fears of an ice famine in this locality are entertained.

—Geo. L. Roberts, Esq., of Bradford, was in town Tuesday.

—Jas. L. Emery of Bradford, was in Smethport on Monday.

—This is rather a monotonous winter. Amusements are scarce.

—Mercantile Appraiser Backus is going the rounds of the county.

—Our yawning waste basket hungers for some beautiful snow poetry.

—Hon. M. F. Elliott, of Wellsboro, was in attendance at civil court this week.

—Attorneys S. W. Smith and D. L. Snyder, of Port Allegany, were in town Monday.

—Hon. J. W. Lee, of Franklin, was in town on legal business Monday and Tuesday.

—Court Stenographer Ira Briggs was in attendance at civil court the fore part of the week.

—R. J. Mott, one of Port Allegany's hustling business men, was serving as a juror this week.

—Col. Wm. S. Bull, of the Courier Company, Buffalo, was a caller at this office last Tuesday.

—The liverymen long for sleighing, and judging by appearances, it will not be long before they will get it.

—Gas lights on the streets come high, but Smethport should have them even if she is obliged to buy the gas company.

—Charles Latham, a well-known photographer from Bradford, has rented the Moses gallery in this borough, which he will occupy for a time.

—Col. J. Ross Thompson, of Erie, and Lawyer McCauley, of Ridgway, were engaged in legal matters at the court house, during the early part of the week.

—Miss Flora Martz of Mechanicsburg, and Mr. George B. Barbour of Barbour's Mills, Pa., were married at the Moore House, Olean, on Monday last by Rev. Rutger Dox.

—A. N. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, was in town on Monday, and made us a call. Mr. Lillibridge has been a subscriber of the Miner for a period of about 20 years.

—A tender and three cars were derailed on the B. B. & K. track, in the extract yards at East Smethport, last Friday. The accident caused a delay of some four hours.

—Frank J. Collins and Miss Annie I. Connealy, two of Bradford's popular young people, were married at the bride's home in that city on Wednesday of this week by Rev. Father Wm. Coonan.

—That most popular opera company, the Boston Ideals, will be at the Wagner opera house, Bradford, on Tuesday next, in "Lucia di Lammermoor." Smethport will probably send over a good delegation.

—A door-key to which is attached a string, was picked up a few days since on the walk between C. H. Moore's residence on Main street and the Wright House. It was left at this office for its owner.

—Our versatile Bradford correspondent as usual writes an interesting letter this week from the city over the hill. An account of the burning of the Church of the Ascension, last Sunday morning, will be found in his letter.

—At last a splendid harvest of fifteen inch ice is being cut on the Penobscot; and if there be substance in the theory that frost is death to disease germs, there should be sudden surcease of the grip's dominion in the Pine Tree State.

—The owner of a toboggan slide in Ohio promised at the beginning of December to give 10 per cent of his gross earnings this winter to the missionary cause. In despair he afterward raised his offer to 25 per cent, and still the snow didn't come.

—Mr. P. Brenner, who has been employed in the tailoring department of H. W. Rubin's clothing house for a period of two years, left for Olean, his former home, last Saturday. Mr. Brenner will be greatly missed among his hosts of friends.

—The *Raftsman's Journal* changed hands last week, A. M. Bow, Esq., retiring and M. L. McQuown taking the helm. The *Journal* has been for thirty years one of the best weekly papers in the State and we have no doubt it will continue so under Mr. McQuown's management.

—Dr. S. I. Wells of this place has been confined to his bed for the past week with a serious attack of inflammation of the stomach. Dr. Freeman of Smethport, Dr. McCarty of Bradford and Dr. DeLancey Rochester of Buffalo, have been attending him. We hope with his many friends for his speedy recovery.

—Amos N. Palmer, father of A. T. Palmer, Esq., of this place, died at his home in Griswold, New London County, Conn., on the 18th inst., in 78th year of his age. Mr. Palmer returned from a visit to his relatives in the east on Tuesday of last week and received the sad intelligence of the death of his father last Saturday.

—A woman, usually quiet and unassuming, led the band of sisters who made a descent on a saloon in a South Dakota town, where their husbands spent their time and money, and disfigured the bar and bottles with axes. She had just learned that her signing of a mortgage on the farm was to raise money to pay her husband's saloon bill.

—At an election for Postmaster in the borough of Brookville on the 11th inst, Miss Kate M. Scott, a prominent member of the W. R. C. and a lady of superior abilities was elected over three male competitors. Miss Scott had 161 votes to 151 for John J. Thompson and 146 for Henry Galbraith. A Mr. Craig received only 23 votes.

—The popular and enterprising firm of Bovaird & Seyfang have purchased the old Higgins block on lower Main street and will remove the ruins of the burned building and build a magnificent brick block, in which will be located the head office of the firm, besides one of the largest and most complete oil well supply establishment in Western Pennsylvania.—*Era*.

—Mrs. Maria Horton, mother of Mrs. A. L. Hide, of Norwich township, died at the residence of her daughter, Miss B. E. Wilcox, in Ridgway, on Sunday morning, January 12th, at the age of 86 years and six months. Her first husband's name was Wilcox, who died about the year 1845. Subsequently she married Hon. Isaac Horton, one of the best known of the older residents of Elk county. Judge Horton died 16 years ago.

—It looks as though our lumberman, J. J. Newman, Esq., was going to leave McKean county, and a disagreeable feature about the matter to the people of Smethport is that he will take Mike Dunn with him. The Coudersport *Enterprise* of last week says: "The Cobbs sold an 800 acre tract of hemlock near Sweden Valley, last week, to Mr. Newman. The gentleman also purchased the 230 acre lot of Cobb, Chase, Raymond & Co., lying in that vicinity."

—The estimable wife of Clint Moore, Esq., of Coleville, died at her home in that place on Tuesday evening of this week, after an illness of two days, aged 32 years. She leaves a family of six children, the oldest being only about 15 years of age. Her death was a crushing blow to Mr. Moore and the sympathy of his many friends all over the county go out to him in his sad bereavement. The remains were interred in Oak Hill cemetery, Bradford, on Thursday morning.

—Some of Smethport's society young ladies are justly indignant at the conspicuous lack of courtesy on the part of the young men who accept of their hospitality on all occasions, but who have not the gallantry to return a party call or accompany their lady friends home on a dark night. Smethport does not lack in social warmth or in polished and cultured society, but the society young men do lack in an appreciation for the entertainment continually furnished them by the kind and patient ladies.

—A writer on the Duke Centre *Auger* bored a hole in the New City school building and took a peep at the interior lately. He says: "The New schools are in a very prosperous condition, under the efficient management of Prof. Mullin, of Smethport. He has about forty pupils, who seem to be doing nicely in their school work. The local institute of Foster township convenes here to-day in the I. O. O. F. hall at 9:30 o'clock a. m. It will no doubt be quite interesting as a number of able teachers from out of town will assist.

—The members of the dancing class under the direction of Prof. W. S. Clisbee, of Olean, are enthusiastic in their praise of that gentleman's ability as a dancing master. The last term was finished by the lesson on Monday evening at the opera house. The hall was well filled with dancers, and the night was passed most enjoyably. Mr. Clisbee has had 125 pupils under his instruction during his professional relations with Smethport, and no town of the same population can now boast of as many persons proficient in the Terpsichorean art.

—The Bly vs Bisland race around the world has about arrived at a climax. Both ladies are due in New York to-day or to-morrow. Although the globe-trotting scheme is an advertisement for the benefit of the New York *World* and the *Cosmopolitan* magazine, it has awakened a wide interest throughout the country. If men instead of women were in the race, there would be little interest in the affair. The secret of the success of women as reporters, is due to the fact that courtesies are extended to them where men would get the cold shoulder.

—The stereopticon entertainment at the opera house on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings gave very excellent satisfaction to good audiences. The views largely embraced scenes in the Conemaugh valley, following the deluge, and were realistic and vivid. The only faulty feature of the entertainment was when political remarks were introduced touching up Gov. Beaver. The remarks were not received with enthusiasm. On Wednesday evening a number of war pictures were exhibited, awakening much patriotic applause. The proprietors have surely an excellent outfit.

—The representative business men of Bradford are offering inducements and putting forth gigantic efforts to obtain the location of the Tubular Car Works manufacturing company for that city. Judging by a report of a meeting held in the St. James hotel on Wednesday night, at which Mr. J. W. Post, the inventor of the Tubular Cars, was present, their chances of success are as good as any of the thirty-five cities competing for the plant. It is said that the manufactory will employ from 2600 to 5000 men. Thirty thousand dollar's worth of shares was subscribed for, Senator Emery taking $10,000 worth.

—America, great as she is, cannot boast of as good roads as inferior foreign countries. Fifty years ago there was some excuse for bad roads, for our country was poor. Now it is rich and there is no excuse. Good roads attract population, as well as good schools and churches. They improve the value of property so that it is said a farm lying five miles from market connected by a bad road is of less value than an equally good farm lying ten miles away from market, connected by a good road. A larger load can be drawn by one horse over a good road, than by two over a bad one. Good roads encourage the greater exchange of products and commodities between one section and another.

—The writer does not enjoy a bath in the discolored sea of scandal, but is sometimes compelled to dip in and purify some of its waters. To despoil and blacken innocence and purity by means of invented lies, is the darkest sin prompted by Lucifer. We have been shown letters by a brother, vindicating and exonerating the fair fame of a young lady formerly of this place, but at present employed at Dagus Mines. The brother of the girl thus trampled on by the unfeeling world, requested us to publish this explanation, and in opposition to his wishes, but through delicacy, we suppress names. The proofs of the young lady's innocence, unstained honor and purity are undeniable.

For the Monument Indebtedness.

Chairman Wright takes pleasure in acknowledging the following contributions to "The Children's Monument Fund":

DE GOLIA SCHOOL.

Miss F. J. Atherton, teacher.

Minnie V. Sloan	15	Sammie Gregg	10
Harry Gregg	15	Charlie Gregg	05
Mary Maloney	10	Nellie Maloney	10
Earl Kook	10	Mabel Frederick	05
Charlie Frederick	05	A pupil	10
Jay Hubbard	10	do	10
Cliffie Sloan	10	Gertrude Barton	10
Miss Atherton	20		
Total			$1 55
Previously reported			[illegible]
Grand total			$44 33

Court.

Civil court convened on Monday afternoon at the temple of justice, Judge T. A. Morrison presiding, and adjourned on the following afternoon. Of the sixteen cases on the list, all but three were settled or continued. The *Era* of Tuesday says: "An argument of unusual interest was made before the court upon one of the many phases in the case of Logan, Emery & Weaver vs the Pennsylvania Railroad company. The argument was upon a motion made by the railway company to strike this case from the trial list until the Supreme Court decides upon the order of court compelling the railroad company to produce books and papers containing a record of rebates from 1881 until May, 1883. The Court reserved its decision."

They Take the Cake.

The heavy bobs manufactured by T. H. Pardie at his shop on Water street, are acknowledged by lumbermen as being the best and most durable sleighs ever sold in Smethport. All seasoned woods in oak and hickory, and made with patent brakes if desired. Call and get his prices before buying elsewhere.

Ministers and Recreation.

The New York *Tribune* recently published the opinions of some of the most popular and distinguished preachers in that city on the amusement question, a few of which we publish below. About fifteen ministers have given their opinion as to what sort of recreation a clergyman can indulge in.

About half of these ministers favor the theatre as a legitimate means of recreation and either go to the theatre themselves or abstain only out of deference to what they believe is a mistaken public opinion. Nearly all of them approve hunting and fishing and most of them have no objection to card playing or billiards. Two of the most marked interviews were with the Rev. Dr. Bridgman, of the Madison avenue Baptist church, and the Rev. Dr. Greer, of St. Bartholomew, one of the wealthiest Episcopal churches in the city. The former, when asked whether he went to the theatre, replied:

"Oh, yes, often, and to the opera. I prefer the theatre, on the whole, though very fond of good singing. I like the old English dramas. I think the ability to act is as much of a divine gift as the ability to sing, and persons blessed in that way should be encouraged by Christian men and women to make their gifts beneficial to humanity. I don't feel often in a tragic mood—there's too much tragedy in everyday life, and I don't believe in paying to see it—but whenever I want to be lifted above the burdens that surround me, give me a good old comedy." The reverend gentleman had no objections to card playing.

But the attitude of Dr. Bridgman on the amusement question is no more radical than that of his Episcopal brother, Dr. Greer. His reply to a query: "Do you go to the theatre?" was as follows:

"Why, certainly." Dr. Greer opened his eyes very wide, as if astonished at the profound stupidity of a person who could ask such a question as that. "I regard the theatre," he added, "as one of the great educational institutions of the time. Why shouldn't I go?" Dr. Greer was also very fond of billiards and cards.

When well-known ministers of leading denominations openly utter such sentiments the day has evidently gone by which compelled the clergyman to deny himself nearly all refining and healthful amusement. Another day has come, broader and more liberal in its tone, and the pulpit has felt the quickening and energizing of the new life as well as every other profession. There is no less morality or spirituality, but a broader, homester and more healthful life in the pulpit as there is everywhere else.

The world demands more work and better work of clergymen to-day than it ever did before. They must be broader, more liberal and energetic than their predecessors of a generation ago. To meet these demands they must be given the opportunity to build themselves up on every side. And from healthful amusement and recreation must largely come that clearness of intellect, vigor of body and sweetness of temper which will enable the clergyman to meet the varying wants of modern society.

Marriage of Miss Sweet.

We are pleased to publish a notice of the marriage of Miss Rena Sweet, of Jewett City, Conn., a young lady possessing hosts of friends in this place. The Misses Sweet were guests at the residence of A. T. Palmer, on Green street, last summer. The following we find in the Norwich (Conn.) *Bulletin*:

"The event of the season" was the marriage of Miss Rena Ellen Sweet to Alfred N. H. Vaughn, of Norwich, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Sweet, on Thursday, Jan. 9th, 1890, at 11 o'clock a. m. The wedding rites were impressively performed by the Rev. O. G. McIntire in the presence of the many warm hearted friends of the bride and groom.

Subdued strains of music added to the enjoyment of the ceremony and all were in a delightfully happy mood. The bride looked charming, and with her husband received the hearty good wishes and congratulations of all present.

A tempting wedding dinner was furnished by Benjamin, the Norwich caterer, and this put the company in a still happier spirit. The bewitching music of Prof. Miller's orchestra was improvised by the lovers of dancing, and some of the older ones present forgot their years and entered as merrily as the youngest into the pleasures of the hour. The wedding presents which were numerous, valuable and of the greatest variety, spoke eloquently of the high esteem in which the contracting parties are held by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn left on the 3:00 p. m. train for their wedding tour, in a shower of rice which they could not escape. They will reside in Norwich.

Stenographers and Typewriters on the Pennsylvania Limited.

Recognizing the increasing popularity of the Limited among the business and professional men of the country, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to still further improve the facilities of this wonderful train, and add to its conveniences by introducing a stenographer and typewriter for the service of the passengers.

A bright young man, expert in both branches of his profession, will be placed on each train between New York and Pittsburgh to take the dictation and transcribe on the typewriter the correspondence of the passengers who desire to avail themselves of his services. By this means, a business or professional man can attend to his correspondence *en route*, and thus secure a great saving of time. A compartment will be fitted up on each train for this purpose, and the letters will be mailed from the train as they are written. This novel and convenient arrangement will go into effect on February 1st.

The business men already have the advantage of the stock and weather reports on the limited, the ladies have their maids, their private bath, and their drawing-room in the observation car and the introduction of an amanuensis will round out the completeness of the train's conveniences to a perfect degree.

No other railroad train in the world offers any one of the four advantages that are provided on the Pennsylvania Limited.

The Olean Livery Sale.

The negotiations for the sale of the Olean livery property, which, as already stated in the *Times*, have been pending for several days, were consummated today, and the extensive business with all its appurtenances, passes into the hands of Henry S. Sartwell and John P. Richards, and will be continued under the firm title of "The Olean Livery Company." About $15,000 is involved in the transaction, and includes about 30 horses and 60 carriages of one kind and another. The livery plant, which is the largest and best in this section of the country, embraces three well-equipped stables—the Olean house stable, the Curtis stable and the Pullman stable. The latter barn will hereafter be closed. The stables have about forty boarding horses. The business will be under the management of John P. Richards, who is recognized as one of the best liverymen and thoroughly posted horsemen in the country.—*Times*.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring buzzing sound are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

Medical Value of Wines.

As a general rule the use of wines is not necessary for young persons in good health, breathing country air and not exposed to over work. As, however, life advances and circulation becomes languid, natural red wines used in moderation, becomes an essential article and in many cases absolutely necessary but it must be the pure product of the grapes, and even in the Eastern states the physician meets large numbers of town people, especially women, who cannot digest the food and drink suited to out-door laboring people. In such cases they resort to the beverage of tea which gives rise to a distressing dyspepsia. The wines produced in New Jersey, especially the Burgundy and Port Grape Wines from Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic are the more reliable and the most sought after by physicians and those who have traveled abroad and know what wines are.

Dear Sir:—I have used your Socialite Claret and Port Wine in my practice with satisfaction. Very truly yours,
WM. E. CHILDS.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

The Main street sewer has been giving property owners on that thoroughfare much trouble of late. It is entirely inadequate to carry off the surplus water from the street.

The Congress street restaurant has been closed for repairs. The whole inside and front of the building has been taken out and carpenters are busy in transforming it into one of the finest dining rooms in the city.

Mr. E. L. Mason, who has for some time past been with the Bradford National Bank, has resigned his position with that institution to accept that of assistant cashier and teller in the Commercial National Bank of this city.

The fire department had a hard time of it last week. With snow knee deep it is no picnic for the brave fire laddies to haul their apparatus to fires, especially when the conflagration proves to be a mile or thereabouts from headquarters.

The Chinese Sunday school at the Presbyterian church was omitted last Sunday on account of the Chinese New Year which began on that day. The celestials of the city have been keeping this important holiday custom in a befitting manner.

The Presbyterian church is still without a regular pastor. It is now several months since the Rev. Edward Bryan severed his relations with that body, and it would seem that our brethren were going to be a little particular as to who they called to succeed him as pastor.

Bovaird & Seyfang are constantly erecting new buildings in order that they may be able to meet the requirements of their ever increasing trade. They have another large building nearly completed on Davis street. This is one of the most important manufactories in the city, and orders for their products come from every quarter of the globe.

The Episcopal congregation have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their great misfortune in losing their handsome church by fire last Sunday morning. It is hoped that this sympathy will take a practical turn, and that we may soon see another edifice reared on the site of the one that was destroyed that will be an ornament to the city.

We have a fire alarm system that cost the city a great many dollars, backed up by a ponderous deaf and dumb bell located somewhere in the neighborhood of Clark's Corners. With all of these precautions the Episcopal church was entirely enveloped in fire before an alarm was given, and then it devolved upon locomotive whistles to sound the first alarm.

The following well-known gentlemen will compose the executive committee of the forthcoming Catholic fair: Ex-Sheriff A. F. Bannon, C. P. Byron, A. H. Bromer, Wm. Hooley, C. Gall, M. MacMahon. Those who are acquainted with the stirring qualities of these gentlemen have perfect confidence in their ability to carry out their assigned duty to the letter. That St. Bernard's fair will be a grand success there is not a question.

No one knows outside of the New Orleans beneficiaries how much money is expended every month in Bradford on lottery tickets. It seems as if this mode of gambling had got such a strong hold on the people that they are unable to free themselves from its polluting influence, and as a consequence many a hard earned dollar is sent out of the city to enrich one of the most gigantic swindling concerns that ever disgraced a state. Truly "what fools we mortals be."

Some one suggests a Citizen's ticket at the coming municipal election as the surest means of rectifying real or imaginary evils in the administration of our city affairs. Whether we have a Citizen's ticket or not there is one thing quite certain, and that is we are going to have a real exciting city election next month. As there will be a number of offices to be filled, and any quantity of candidates who think they were created especially to fill them. As time grows apace the excitement is bound to increase.

Shortly after two o'clock last Sunday morning our citizens were awakened from their slumbers by the screeching of locomotive whistles. On investigation it was soon learned that this commotion was caused by a fire that ultimately laid in ruins the beautiful Church of the Ascension, located on Chautauqua Place. When the fire was first discovered by a belated pedestrian a few pails of water judiciously applied would have quenched the embryo conflagration, but as is too often the case, much valuable time was lost in giving the general alarm, and when the fire department reached the scene of action the church was totally enveloped with fire, and nothing could save the building from destruction. The fire department fell to work with a will and by hard and well directed efforts succeeded in confining the fire to the doomed church which inside of an hour and a half was leveled to the ground, a mocking mass of ruins. The rector, Rev. S. D. Day, lost all his books, sermons, papers and robes by the fire, the loss of which will be keenly felt by that gentleman. The fire is supposed to have originated from an explosion in the basement. A year ago last summer the church was greatly improved and enlarged, and was one of the costliest houses of worship in the city. There was an insurance of $5,000 on the church and rectory, which will about half cover the loss in a pecuniary sense. The destruction of the pretty edifice is a sad blow to the Episcopal congregation, but they and their beloved rector are not the ones to repine over their loss for any great length of time, so we may expect that active building operations will be commenced at an early date on a church edifice that will not only be an honor to the members of the Ascension congregation, but the city as well.

CLERMONT.

Will makes a good express agent.

Our gin shops ought to be closed on Sunday.

Welsh is noted as a masher among the ladies.

John Oxberg left us Monday for Elk county.

J. H. Desmond is the right man for C. H. Moore.

We hope John and Frank will get up another dance.

People say that the night operator can't find McGinty.

Dr. A. E. Corbin from Wilcox, was here last Saturday.

Mrs. Kelly, nee Miss Fiddler, is visiting friends here.

J. F. Keating has not as yet arrived home from Canada.

There is a fortune for some one that will start a drug store here.

The assistant yard master has moved into one of Bayer's houses.

Milo Lyman, Esq. of Roulette, was here on business Saturday.

Yard Master Conkling has one of the best furnished houses in town.

J. H. Tate and Jacob Amend had the Union church incorporated by the court on Monday.

A broken rail derailed a coal train on the Johnsonburg RR. near Smith's Run on Saturday.

The well-known Robert Dick has returned from St. Louis to Elk county, where he has charge of a large coal mine.

The Antony Hotay Coal Co. that is operating a new mine on the Lyman property, is selling their coal delivered here for $1.40 per ton.

Master Sidney Snyder is now taking music from Prof. Erich. So are Lizzie Dunjohn, Maggie Bedford, Kitty Butts and half a dozen others.

The following are laid up with la grippe: Postmaster Butts, Allen Hamm, George Kunsman, Anderson Schleiff, J. W. Steinbaher, J. W. Comes and Frank Hafner.

Before me lays a handsome invitation to attend the 25th anniversary of the marriage of Rev. and Mrs. J. Hann, at Colegrove, Tuesday morning, February 4th. All right elder, we will be there with an extra turkey.

Mrs. F. Chalmers of the Bayer House, has returned back from a ten day's stay at Keating Summit, whither she was called by the illness of her sister, who, I am sorry to say, died a few days ago. Mrs. C. brought back her dead sister's infant child. Mrs. Brown a professional nurse from Emporium, is here taking care of the little one.

Most everybody noticed a man around the Union station last Saturday, who was so drunk that he couldn't sit on the floor, while he should have been thinking of taking care of his wife and two small children. The man got in this condition by drinking some kind of bitters for sale here. Why is it that the party who sells this infernal colored whiskey is not returned to court?

DOOLLY DOOLL.

ELDRED.

M. Finnegan of Olean, was in town Monday.

Judge Olmsted was in town a short time Monday afternoon.

Eugene Smith has removed to his new residence on Main street.

C. W. Cole of Salamanca, spent Sunday in town the guest of Elm Rogers.

L. W. Harmon and wife of LaMonte, N. Y., are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Myrtie Wolcott has returned from a short visit to Port Allegany friends.

Miss Lola Goodrich from New York, visited friends here the latter part of the week.

The Heath Brother's orchestra furnished music for the dancing class Tuesday evening.

The entertainment given for the benefit of the school library by Mr. Stevens, the impersonator, on Thursday evening last, should have been better patronized as the same was a good one.

Miss Rhoda Cole of Machias, and Mr. George Price of Rochester, were united in marriage on the 15th inst. at the home of the bride's parents. Mrs. Price's many Eldred friends unite in wishing her much happiness.

The Eldred Band has secured the services of Sig Turner and wife to assist them in giving an entertainment Thursday and Friday evenings. The Turners come highly recommended and we hope to see a good turnout.

The council met last week and passed ordinances to keep all boys under 15 years of age off the streets after nine o'clock at night and not to allow an oil well within 100 feet of any residence in the borough without full consent of the owners.

The old barn on Main street near Eug. Smith's house, which lost part of its roof in the late wind storm, is being torn down and if the old house which stands near the creek could be removed it would add greatly to the appearance of the street.

Prof. McKean, the blind man, gave a pleasing entertainment at the Baptist church in this place Monday evening. It consisted of recitations, instrumental and vocal solos and an exhibition of books from which the blind are taught to read and write.

We are informed that Wm. Dunbar and Owen Crandal of this place, have bought a large saw mill about four miles from Coudersport, where they have a contract for sawing from 70 to 100 million feet of hemlock. The community at large will regret losing the above named gentlemen and their families from this locality.

MT. JEWETT.

Don't miss the dance at Long's hall on Friday evening.

Carr & Wynn who keep the grist mill, are kept busy.

Murt shouldered his grip and went to Smethport last week.

Miss Wynn, Miss Richards and Miss McCamis have recovered from la grippe.

Mrs. W. W. Brewer is very low with pneumonia after a severe attack of la grippe.

There will be services held in the new Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

C. J. Stahl after an attack of la grippe is now very sick with inflammatory rheumatism at E. M. McCoy's.

Dr. VanSlyke was called to McAmbie's mills to attend a young man who had his knee dislocated while hauling logs on Friday.

Mr. T. Hessey, who keeps boarding house at the lower end of town, got rid of one of his boarders last Sunday night, who skipped with his board bill. He also supplied himself with borrowed clothing and fifteen dollars, which he lifted from another boarder's pocket, and left for parts unknown.

AUSTIN.

Frank Davis is slowly recovering.

J. E. Silves is in Williamsport this week.

Mrs. J. J. Owens has returned from the south.

Fred Grab is now engaged in the box business.

Efforts are being made to organize a Masonic lodge in Austin.

Wellsville's irrepressible coon was loose on our streets last week.

Sim Harvey thinks of locating here once more. Wedding bells!

George Hellwig and daughter Bay, are spending the week in Buffalo.

Justice Corbett was in Coudersport on business a few days last week.

"Floyd" is hard hit on the illuminated headlights and musical talent of Austin.

Mrs. B. F. Waters of Clinton, N. Y., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. R. Kershner.

Miss Ida Savage of Binghampton, is visiting her her sister, Mrs. George Hayes of this place.

Dr. Houghton has retired from the medical profession and is now engaged in horse-trading.

Miss Grace Yennie leaves this week for Buffalo where she will take a thorough musical course.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Fred Martin and wife who passed through here last week on their way home from Kentucky.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Charity balls are very popular in the larger cities.

—Blooded sheep for sale. Enquire of A. Reilly, Smethport, Pa.

—No better butter made than Cortland county creamery. Stickney, Bell & Co. have it.

—Arbitration is a good thing for the under dog in a fight.

—Fresh oysters can be procured at Stull's, East Smethport, during the oyster season.

—Cut and dried—The man who was "Withered by a glance."

—Apples and potatoes at lowest market rates, kept constantly on hand at J. H. Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Specht & Sasse's Furniture rooms.

—This is an unaccommodating world. Even the thief has to take things as he finds them.

—If you want pictures framed in the latest styles call at Specht and Sasse's Furniture rooms, Main Street, Smethport.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—Those natives of Portugal who are endeavoring to force their country into a war with England, are genuine Portu-geese.

—If you are costive, don't wait until costiveness becomes constipation, but take Laxador at once regularly and persistently until you are cured.

—She. "See poor Fido gasp—what can be the matter?" He. "May be his pants dont fit him."

—Do not poison your little ones with paregoric, laudanum, etc., but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup; it contains nothing injurious to the infant system.

—It may be just as easy to tell the truth as tell a lie, but library statistics prove that most people prefer fiction.

—Stickney, Bell & Co. have just received a stock of the Cortland county creamery butter that gave such excellent satisfaction last year.

—Stage struck: The highwayman who holds them up.

—Whatever tend to increase usefulness, diminishing pain and suffering will certainly secure notice and approval. We allude to Salvation Oil.

—There is a belief that McGinty was once a soldier, based on his readiness to fall in.

—Insure your life for 25 cents against all the danger of a consumptive's death by keeping a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup convenient. It is the best.

—The finest count oysters ever brought into this town can be found at Wilson's restaurant, on Main street.

—You can't set the river on fire, but a part of Coldwater, Michigan, burned yesterday.

—The Normal School at Clarion is an excellent place to prepare for college, for business, or for teaching.

—What I know about that standard remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, I know that a 25 cent bottle cured me of a bad cough in 12 hours. It is a fact.

—Mr. Mudd, of Maryland, is contesting a seat in the House. His name may prove to be Dennis.

—Myriads of cases of rheumatism and neuralgia have already succumbed to that wonderful remedy, Salvation Oil. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

—Cleveland is in the field to stay: Scott's political fortunes are tied to the ex-President's boom, and he is not likely to retire from politics until politics retires from him.

—The library and the facilities for manual training at the Clarion State Normal School are attracting wide attention. We know of no institution better equipped for its work, or more popular with its students.

—Awkward Poet (backing away from the editor and falling into the waste basket)—"D-dear me! I'm always making blunders." Editor: "On the contrary, my dear sir, you have done a most sensible thing."

—A woman is living in Ohio somewhere who is 112 years old. This phenomenal old lady is remarkable, not so much on account of her age, but because she is willing to acknowledge it.

—Families, jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—A cynical man says: "If you want to keep a friend never do business with him. If he takes advantage of you, you will hate him. If you discover that you have missed an opportunity to trick him you will hate yourself."

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 20-43-1y.

—A cow naturally likes to be milked. It gives a sense of enjoyment and relief and if her teats are sound and the milker knows his business she will put herself in position for milking on his approach, begin to chew her cud and almost go to sleep during the operation. So if a cow is wide awake, nervous, looks around and perhaps kicks, these are sure signs that there is something wrong.

—A prominent physician of New York city writes as follows of the now almost universal malady: "The Grippe or influenza has rapidly spread through northern Europe and is now epidemic in many portions of our own country. Its symptoms are inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose which may extend to a portion of the structure of the lungs, with cough, sneezing, running at the nose, and there may be severe aching pains and high fever. It is probably caused by a minute animal or vegetable germ which is inhaled from the atmosphere. The most effective way to treat it is to prevent it, that is to get the membrane of the nose and throat in such condition that it will resist the poisonous action of the germs, and also to destroy the germs which may have been inhaled before they have accomplished their work. A simple means of prevention will consist in evaporating a few tablespoonsfuls of Pond's Extract and inhaling the vapor morning and evening. The Pond's Extract may be poured into a tin cup, the cup held over the flame of a lamp (a nurse's lamp for heating milk for infants will do), and the nose applied to the top of the cup so that all the vapor may be inhaled."

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Don't Read This

Unless you are out of employment and in search of a salary of from $5 to $10 per day. That is what Agents are earning canvassing for Stanley's new book. Just out and the best selling book of the century. For circulars, terms, etc., address at once,

A. LACKLEY,
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Sole and special agent for Potter and McKean counties.

A New Photographer.

Charles Latham of Bradford, has removed to this place and opened the Moses photograph gallery on Main street. This will afford the people of Smethport and vicinity an opportunity of securing some fine work. The samples of photography exhibited by Mr. Latham are as artistic as one could see in the larger cities. It.

FREE Our New $85 Solid Gold Watch Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, solid gold hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Swayne's Ointment is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
ITCHING PILES.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
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When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of
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A life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
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CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
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Some people say we will have four months of cold weather yet, but the spring zephyrs are in the ascendent now.

So we say to you, one and all, if you wish a Cloak, for Woman, Miss or Child, come and see us. We have just an even 50 Garments left, which we will sell at Bare Cost. Come early.

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EAST SMETHPORT.

JOHN G. CARLISLE.

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I consider The Forum as furnishing the most intelligent and sympathetic audience that a thoughtful writer can find to address in any land.—*Prof. ALEXANDER WINCHELL, of the University of Michigan.*

The Forum continues to hold its place as the foremost of our magazines, for the variety, the value, and the weight of its contributions.—*THE NEW YORK TIMES.*

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CHAS. W. LILJENDAHL.
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of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free and pay you're salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.
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Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
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I will also pay the highest price for
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Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves all fagged out. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—the Spring medicine of to-day—does all this, as nothing else can. Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be

The Best
Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

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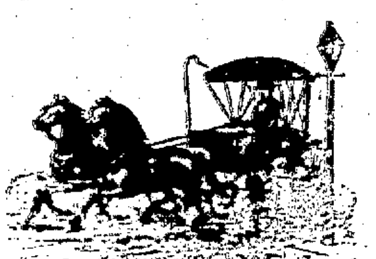

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ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET -:- COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

-:- ADDING TO MY STOCK -:-

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment
—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

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LARGEST STOCK

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LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

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Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.
HASKILL & BURDICK,
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v9n49y1

ON COOKING WHALE

Whale in Sausage Not Gastronomically Inviting.

LOG BOOK OF PRENTICE MULFORD

Shark's Meat—Social Position of the Sea Cook—A Useful, but Not Always Honored, Member of Society—Mexican Butter and Sugar Fiends.

[Copyrighted, 1889, by the Author.]

VI.

I WAS an experimental cook, and once or twice, while cutting in whale, tried them with whale meat. The flesh lying under the blubber somewhat resembles beef in color, and is so tender as easily to be torn apart by the hands. But whale meat is not docile under culinary treatment. Gastronomically, it has an individuality of its own, which will keep on asserting itself, no matter how much spice and pepper is put upon it. It is a wild, untamed steed. I propounded it to my guests in the guise of sausages, but when the meal was over the sausages were there still. It can't be done. Shark can. Shark's is a sweet meat, much resembling that of the swordfish, but no man will ever eat a whale, at least an old one. The calves might conduct themselves better in the frying pan. We had many about us whose mothers we had killed, but we never thought of frying them. When a whaler is trying out oil, she is blackened with the greasy soot arising from the burning blubber scraps from stem to stern. It falls like a storm of black snowflakes. They sift into the tiniest crevice. Of all this my cookery got its full share. It tinged my bread and even my pies with a funeral tinge of blackness. The deck at such times was covered with "horse pieces" up to the top of the bulwarks. "Horse pieces" are chunks of blubber a foot or so in length, that being one stage of their reduction to the size necessary for the try-pots. I have introduced them here for the purpose of remarking that on my passage to and fro, from galley to cabin, while engaged in laying the cloth and arranging our services of gold plate and Sevres wear, I had to clamber, wade, climb and sometimes, in my white necktie and swallow-tail coat, actually crawl over the greasy mass with the silver tureen full of "consomme" or "soup Julien," while I held the gilt-edged and enameled menu between my teeth. These were trying-out times for a maritime head butler.

The cook socially does not rank high at sea. He stands very near the bottom round of the ladder. He is the subject of many jests and low comparisons. This should not be. The cook should rank next or near to the captain. It is the cook who prepares the material which shall put mental and physical strength into human bodies. He is, in fact, a chemist, who carries on the last external processes with meat, flour and vegetables necessary to prepare them for their invisible and still more wonderful treatment in the laboratory which every man and woman possesses—the stomach—whereby these raw materials are converted not only into blood, bone, nerve, sinew and muscle, but into thoughts. A good cook may help materially to make good poetry. An indigestible beefsteak, fried in grease to leather, may, in the stomach of a general, lose a battle on which shall depend the fate of nations. A good cook might have won the battle. Of course, he would receive no credit therefor, save the conviction in his own culinary soul, that his beefsteak properly and quickly broiled was thus enabled to digest itself properly in the stomach of the general, and thereby transmit to and through the general's organism that amount of nerve force and vigor, which, acting upon the brain, caused all his intelligence and talent to attain its maximum, and thereby conquer his adversary. That's what a cook may do. This would be a far better and happier world were there more really good cooks on land and sea. And when all cooks are Blots or Soyers, then will we have a society to be proud of.

While whaling in Marguerita bay, we "kedged" the Henry about one hundred miles inland, where the whales abounded. In so kedging it was necessary to stake out at low water portions of the channel daily, when it ran a mere creek through an expanse of hard sand, sometimes a mile from either shore. At high water, all this would be covered to a depth of six or seven feet. The Henry grounded at each ebb, and often keeled over at an angle of forty-five. From our bulwarks it was often possible to jump on dry ground. This keeling over process, twice repeated every twenty-four hours, was particularly hard on the cook, for the inconvenience resulting from such a forty-five degree angle of inclination extended to all things within his province. My stove worked badly at the angle of forty-five. The kettle could be but half filled, and only boiled where the water was shallowest inside. The cabin table could only be set at an angle of forty-five. So that while the guests on the upper side had great difficulty in preventing themselves from slipping off their seats on and over that table, those on the lower side had equal difficulty in keeping themselves up to a convenient feeding distance.

Capt. Reynolds, at the head of the board, had a hard lot in the endeavor to maintain his dignity and sitting perpendicularly at the same time on the then permanent and not popular angle of forty-five. But I, steward, butler, cook and cabin boy, bore the hardest tribulation of all in carrying my dishes across the deck, down the cabin stairs, and arranging them on a table at an angle of forty-five. Of course, at this time the rack used in rough weather to prevent plates and platters from slipping off was brought into permanent use.

Transit from galley to cabin was accomplished by crawling on two legs and one arm, thus making of myself a peripatetic human triangle, while the unoccupied hand with difficulty bore aloft the soup tureen. It was then I appreciated the great advantages afforded in certain circumstances by the prehensile caudal termination of our possible remote ancestors. With such a properly equipped appendage, the steward might have taken a close hitch around an eyebolt, and let all the rest of himself and his dishes safely down into the little cabin. It is questionable whether man's condition has been physically improved by the process of evolution. He may have lost more than he has gained. A monkey can well afford to scorn the relatively clumsy evolutions of the most skillful human brother acrobat.

In former days while narrating the events of this voyage, which I have done some thousands of times, I used to say "we whaled." But I never whaled, never went in the boats, never pulled an oar. I had other fish to fry in the galley, and now that I commence to realize what a conscience is, I mention this for truth's sake as well as to give variety to the story. We were boarded occasionally by a few Mexicans. There was one melancholy looking Don Somebody who seemed always in a chronic state of corn husk cigarette. When not smoking he was rolling them; when not rolling or smoking he was lighting them. He and his companions were persons of some importance, for which reason Capt. Reynolds tendered them the hospitalities of the Henry, and would ask them to whatever meal was nearest ready.

These two Mexicans had enormous stowage for grub. They resembled the gulls. They also seemed unfathomable. There was no filling them. What they did at table they did with all their might, and when they finished, especially when eating by themselves, as they frequently did, there was literally nothing left. "Nothing" in this case meant something. It meant in addition to bread, meat and potatoes, every scrap of butter on the butter plate and every grain of sugar in the sugar bowl. I didn't take the hint the first time they ate with us, deeming the entire absence of butter and sugar at the end of the repast to be owing to my placing a small amount on the table.

The second time they came on board I remedied this. But on inspection after they had finished I found left only an empty butter plate and sugar bowl. It was so at the third trial. Butter and sugar seem to be regarded as delicacies by the natives of Lower California. Nor do they seem to comprehend the real mission and import of butter and sugar on the table. They regarded both these articles as regular dishes, and scooped them in. On discovering this, after a consultation with the captain, I put them on allowance. These two men would have eaten up all our butter and sugar in four weeks.

However, it was comparatively a slight toll they levied on us for carrying off their whale oil, seal and abalone. We were miles within their legal boundaries taking away the wealth of their waters. Twelve other American whalers lay in Marguerita bay that season. It was practically an invasion, only the Mexicans didn't seem to know they were invaded, or didn't care if they did know. So long as they had plenty of butter and sugar on coming on board and the blubber stripped carcasses which came on shore they seemed satisfied. These carcasses they cut open when stranded and extracted the fat about the heart, which, on being fried out, would yield from one to four barrels of oil and about three miles of solid stench. They borrowed from us the vessels wherewith to boil this fat. I was ordered to loan them all the pots, pans and kettles which could be spared from my culinary laboratory. They never returned them, and I was very glad they did not. No amount of scouring would ever have rid them of the odor of decomposed leviathan. We left them a dozen or so iron vessels the richer. A Mexican, at least on that coast, with a kettle is looked up to as a man of wealth. Beyond serapes, cigarette lighters, saddles and bridles, the gang of natives on shore had few other possessions. They seemed brilliant examples of contented poverty. The individual Mexican is a more independent being than the citizen of our own boasted "independent" nation. His wants are ten times less.

Some mercantile hopes may hang on the senoras and senoritas. The few we saw wanted calicoes of gay and diverse patterns. The men will eat butter and sugar, but whether they will buy these articles remains to be proved. Perhaps furniture sets of polished and painted horses skulls might tempt some of the more æsthetic in the matter of household adornment to purchase, if put at a reasonable rate. Such are the conclusions drawn regarding the probabilities of trade with Mexico, at least the fragment of Mexico I saw from my galley. If we wanted any service of them they talked dollars at a very high figure. But they never abated. They showed no anxiety to tempt a bargain or an engagement. They went on just as ever, full to the brim of genuine sangfroid, eternally rolling, lighting, and smoking their cigarettes, and looking as if they felt themselves a superior race, and knew it all, and didn't want to know any more, until we asked them to eat. Then they seemed in no hurry, but clambered lazily down the cabin stairs and lazily set to work to find the bottom of every dish on the table, including the sugar dish and butter plate. I learned on that voyage the true signification of the term "greaser."

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Wonderful Figures.

The inland marine, representing an aggregate capital of $53,000,000, has carried during the season now at its close, 102,000,000 bushels of grain from Chicago, 10,000,000 bushels from Duluth, 6,700,000 tons of iron ore from the Lake Superior mines to the blast furnaces, and brought back 2,200,000 tons of coal from Buffalo, and 2,000,000 tons from Ohio ports. It has brought into Chicago 450,000 tons of general merchandise, valued at $50,000,000, and carried away 525,000 tons, valued at $10,500,000. These figures, vast as they are, represent only the business of the inland marine between Lake Erie and Lakes Michigan and Superior. The great lumber trade and the local trade of the five great lakes, each representing a traffic of many million dollars, are not included.—Chicago Tribune.

Bogus Canvasbacks.

To think that when we have been smacking our lips over the toothsome and gory canvasback it was, in all probability, only a redhead duck; or, if it was a canvasback, it was not a genuine Chesapeaker, but a miserable fraud from Currituck sound which had been shipped to the Chesapeake and then to New York, not so much to deceive us in the flavor as to deceive us in the price. I doubt if many of us could tell the Chesapeake from the Currituck bird except through our pocketbooks. The former are worth this winter $12 a pair, while the latter, when they are masquerading under another name, are worth from $4 to $6 a pair.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Grave Gets Tired Yawning.

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who toddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it. They dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the meantime never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

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G. J. Smith has recently erected a mammoth ice house on Mill street in Mechanicsburg, and will store it with the best ice that can be obtained in this section of the country. He will supply all parties in Smethport during the coming summer who see the advantage of saving themselves an immense amount of trouble and expense. Rates will be as low as possible. He will run fine delivery wagons to neighboring towns, and ice will be delivered in Smethport every day. 47—4t.

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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Very Respectfully,
A. R. SPOFFORD,
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Nov. 29,1889—3m

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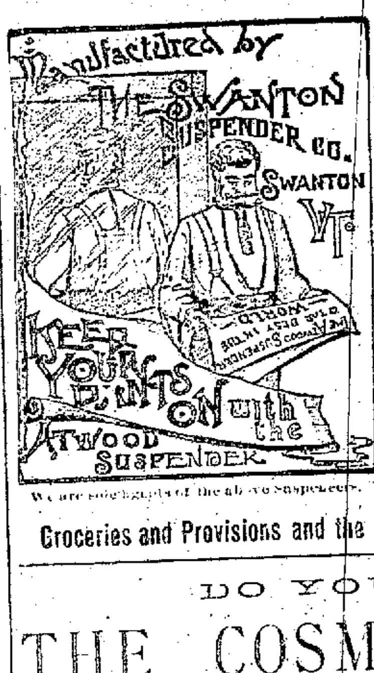
SMETHPORT, PA.,



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AGENTS WANTED in every county. We can show proof that agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price, only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest prices. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

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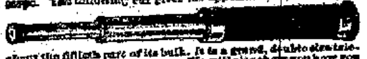
One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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Time Table in effect Oct. 20, 1889.

Trains will leave Smethport for Larrabee's, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS..........9:05 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL..........2:25 P. M.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south;

CLERMONT MAIL..........7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N..........12:23 P. M.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Sup't,
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Buffalo, N. Y.

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Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC. 1, 1889.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	STATIONS.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6 20	11 50	9 00	ar..Bradford..lv	7 30	2 05	5 40
5 45	11 18	8 30	..Kinzua Ju..	[illegible]	[illegible]	5 45
5 17	11 05	8 20	..Kew City..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 50	10 29	7 54	..Rixford..	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 15
4 45	10 34	7 49	Duke Centre..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 25	10 15	7 36	..Eldred..	[illegible]	4 00	[illegible]
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 48	9 38		..Ceres..	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 32	9 17		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 20	9 05		Lv..Bolivar..Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
2 52	8 38		..Allentown..	[illegible]	[illegible]	
2 15	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	12 30	6 30	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.				
6 20	2 10	9 05	ar..Bradford..lv	7 30	10 05	[illegible]
5 45	1 35	8 35	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 35	1 28	8 32	..Aiken..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 31	1 21	8 16	..Davis..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 23	1 13	8 08	..Simpson..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 11	1 01	7 56	..Ormsby..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 40	12 35	7 25	..Smethport..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 45	12 15	7 28	..Mt. Jewett..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 00	10 45	6 45	..Kane..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 10, 1889.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:20, a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:50 p. m., Washington, 8:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

8:25 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington; arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 a. m., New York 9:20 a. m., Baltimore 6:45 a. m., Washington 7:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7:13 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Washington 8:10 a. m., Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Baltimore 9:00 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:13 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:30 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.34	1.17	Coudersport	8.00	5.00
8.30	1.13	Hammonds	8.04	5.04
8.25	1.08	Fish Basket	8.07	5.08
8.20	1.03	Olmsted	8.12	5.13
8.17	1.00	Nelsons	8.15	5.17
8.09	12.52	Knowlton	8.24	5.26
8.03	12.45	Roulette	8.31	5.34
7.58	12.40	Pomeroy Bridge	8.36	5.39
7.51	12.33	Burtville	8.45	5.48
7.45	12.28	Colernan	8.54	5.51
7.40	12.17	Port Allegany	9.00	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
Just published, a new edition of
Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay
on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or incapacity, induced by excess of early indiscretion.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,
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HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets;
Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1884.

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SMETHPORT.
We are prepared to furnish the people of town, and adjacent country with
FRESH MEAT,
HAM, SAUSAGES,
Salt Meats, Corned Beef, Lard,
Chickens, &c., &c.
—ALSO—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
G. W. WILLIAMS & SONS
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

HORSES FOR SALE.
FOR SALE.—2 or 3 pairs of good work horses from 2,600 to 2,800 pounds each.
A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 6, 1889.—3t.